

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1898.

NO. 27.

## Of Certain Novelties

The new goods are coming faster than can be mentioned, many that deserve a prominent place here are crowded out and have to go unheralded and unsung. We would call your particular attention to our Wall Paper stock this season. It is a superb line, exclusive patterns, original ideas, the designers are creators of styles, not followers. New, striking, tasteful, and prices that are below that demanded for inferior goods. Just look over the line, or such parts of it as will interest you and we are sure you will agree with us as to its merits.

At 5c

we show 50 patterns that need but to be seen to insure to us a sale. All shades, all designs to suit any room from the attic to the cellar.

At 7 1-2c

Catchy, Frency, florals and stripes in the new tones of green, red and blue.

At 10c

A few special stripes in silk effects, with and without frieze, with mouldings to match. They hang as beautifully as a real silk fabric.

At 12 1-2c

New colors in ingrains, with large floral borders and ceilings.

At 15c

The most exquisite line of English Chintz and floral designs. A remnant lot of Room Mouldings at 2c per foot to close out pattern. Bring measure of room and get a chance at these; they will only last a few days.

## C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.  
LEXINGTON, KY.

WHY IS NOT

## THE VULCAN

THE BEST PLOW MADE?

500 of them now in Bourbon County testify to their merits. Try one. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back. For sale by

## O. EDWARDS.

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



### DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

### Stir the Earth.

You can do it best, easiest, quickest with a "Planet Jr." No. 8 Horse Hoe. It pulverizes the earth in a scientific way, kills the weeds, lets the air and moisture in, makes the crop grow. It's a cultivator as well as a hoe; does either kind of work equally well. If you till your farm or garden with "Planet Jr." tools, you will be surprised at the decrease in work and the increase in profit. There is a score of these machines, any one of which will do as much as five or six good men and do it better. The latest list of modern farming machines are plainly set forth in the "Planet Jr." Book for 1898. Mailed free.

S. L. ALLEN & CO., 1107 Market St., Philada.

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

E. P. Clark has the fever.

Send your orders to Joe Mock for Easter flowers. (2t)

Mrs. Martha McClelland has been ill for the past week.

Jas. A. Butler is agent this year for the Deering Binders.

E. T. Beeding and family, of Paris, visited relatives here, Sunday.

M. H. O'Neal and John Connell visited friends in Mayslick, Sunday.

Chas. Cooper and son visited friends at Nepton, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. W. S. Haney and wife, of Sylvan Dell, visited friends here Sunday.

M. V. Bostain, of the Sharpsburg Flouring Mills, was here yesterday.

M. V. Shaw has bought a Rambler bicycle from Ernest Butler, local agent.

Mr. Ennis Ross and wife, of Carlisle, were guests of Mrs. Ed Ingels, Friday.

John Layson, Jr., of Cynthiana, visited his parents from Friday until yesterday.

Mr. Will Ryan and sister, Miss Mary, went to Helena, Friday, to visit relatives.

Miss Sallie McIntyre, of Carlisle, visited relatives here Friday and Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Peed returned Friday from a visit with Miss Nannie Peed, at Mayslick.

Miss Maggie Duke Watson, of Mayslick, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Arthur.

Miss Leila Johnson, of Paris, was the guest of relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Emma McClintock, of Lexington, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. C. W. Howard.

Miss L. C. Brock, of Cynthiana, was the guest of Lucylee Allen, from Friday till Monday.

The several local physicians have vaccinated about 250 persons as preventive of small-pox.

Mrs. Annie Miles, of Louisville, guest of Mrs. Sandusky, returned to Louisville, last week.

Mr. Sam Procter and wife, of Cincinnati, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hamilton.

Mr. Jas. Dougherty and Braden Stephens, of Cynthiana, visited lady friends here, Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Darnell returned Friday from a two months' trip in Tennessee and Southern Kentucky.

Misses Lizzie Taylor and Sallie Barnett went to Cincinnati yesterday to buy stocks of millinery goods.

Miss Rida Thornton commenced a Summer School, yesterday, at Walnut Grove School, in Nicholas.

Saturday April 9th will be the annual horse show here. Bring in your horses if you are not ashamed of them.

McIntyre & McClintock have rented the John Jameson farm which was rented by Jas. Payne, deceased.

Mrs. Roseberry Rogers has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Barton, for several days.

Mr. J. W. F. Turner, of Paris precinct, and Kirby Denton, of Ruddle's Mills, were guests of Ben Jones, Sunday.

Jno. T. Hinton, Jr., Capt. Taylor and about ten others of the L. & N. Wheel Club of Paris, wheeled down Sunday.

McIntyre & McClintock sold Gentry Bros., of Lexington, two extra milch cows to be shipped to Havana, Cuba.

Mr. Abe B. Campbell, of Nicholas, has bought the John Henry Wren farm for \$2,000. Mr. Hartley will live there this year.

The entertainment at the Male College was quite a success. The speakers all did well and the Glee Club Band was highly complimented.

It will pay the Millersburg people to call on J. T. Hinton and get his prices on carpets, furniture, lace curtains, and anything else in the house-furnishing line. (tf)

Lost.—Black Shepherd dog, white spot in breast and on tip of tail and

face; answers to name of "Sport," well broke, good driver; \$10 reward for return to McIntyre & McClintock. (2t)

Sanford Carpenter will ship to-night 42 head of the best horses ever taken to Atlanta. They consist of five teams well matched, 15 saddle horses, and balance all roadsters. These horses have been specially trained and prepared for the market.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Rain or snow fell on fifteen days in March to a depth of 7.36 inches, against 6.25 inches last year.

Ed Hending, the last of the men indicted for assaulting Mrs. Bertha Gleason near Newport last summer, has been sentenced to sixteen years in the penitentiary.

Alice Mitchell, the young woman who, a few years ago, created a sensation in Memphis by cutting the throat of Freda Ward, an intimate friend, died in the Tennessee insane asylum.

New and elegant line of baby carriages at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

An immense Spring line of boys' suits, from eight to fifteen, at Price & Co's. No trouble to show them.

HUNG!—Wall paper, in the very best manner possible, and the best paper furnished, at the lowest prices by J. T. Hinton.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG have in school-children's shoes extra good values for very little money. Try them.

LOST.—Money, when you buy furniture without examining J. T. Hinton's stock. (tf)

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right. (tf)

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first-class work. Give us a call. (tf)

GET your union sets of McDermott & Spears'. (tf)

PIM OLAS, at McDermott & Spears'.

WANTED.—Runners for the best stock of carpets to be found in Central Kentucky. Call at J. T. Hinton's.

Pony For Sale.

I have for sale an extra nice Shetland pony, 3 years old; color, dark brown (nearly black); 12 hands hands (4 ft. 2 in.) high; weight 550 pounds; heavy mane and tail; is kind and gentle enough for any child to handle; saddles nicely. In appearance he is a model. For further information, call on, or address,

GEORGE CLAYTON, (5apr-1mo) HUTCHISON, KY.

TO THE FARMERS OF BOURBON COUNTY.

As agent of The Page Woven Wire Fence Co., I am prepared to put up the best wire fence on the market. It is guaranteed to turn all kinds of stock and to give satisfaction.

I have put up fence this season for farmers who have had the Page Fence in use for seven or eight years.

I am also prepared to put up the best Chicken Fence on the market.

If you are needing any fence give me a call.

O. W. MILLER, Agent, PARIS, KY.

## FRANK & CO.



When the Street will Blossom as the Rose.

What is Worn and Where to Find It:

All the novelties in Ladies' neckwear for Easter at Frank & Co's.

Kid Gloves in the latest colorings for Easter at Frank & Co's

Jeweled Belts and Fancy Buckles at Frank & Co's.

Costumes ready to wear for Easter at Frank & Co's.

Organdies, both imported and American, at Frank & Co's.

The new style Taffeta Silk Waist at Frank & Co's

Jaunty Jackets, Capes and Shirt Waists for Easter at Frank & Co's.

Ready-to-wear plain and brocaded Satin Skirts—all lengths—at Frank & Co's.

Plain and Fancy Ribbons for Sashes in the latest colorings; at Frank & Co's.

Wash goods for Dresses and Waists, in endless variety, at Frank & Co's.

Grenadines in figured, plaid and Bayadere effects, at Frank & Co's.

Plaids, checks and stripes in Taffeta Silks, at Frank & Co's.

## EASTER SUITS

—OF THE—  
Finest Imported Cloth,

## \$30 AND \$35

The same Suit will cost you \$45 and \$50 elsewhere.

Nobby Business Suits, \$25.00

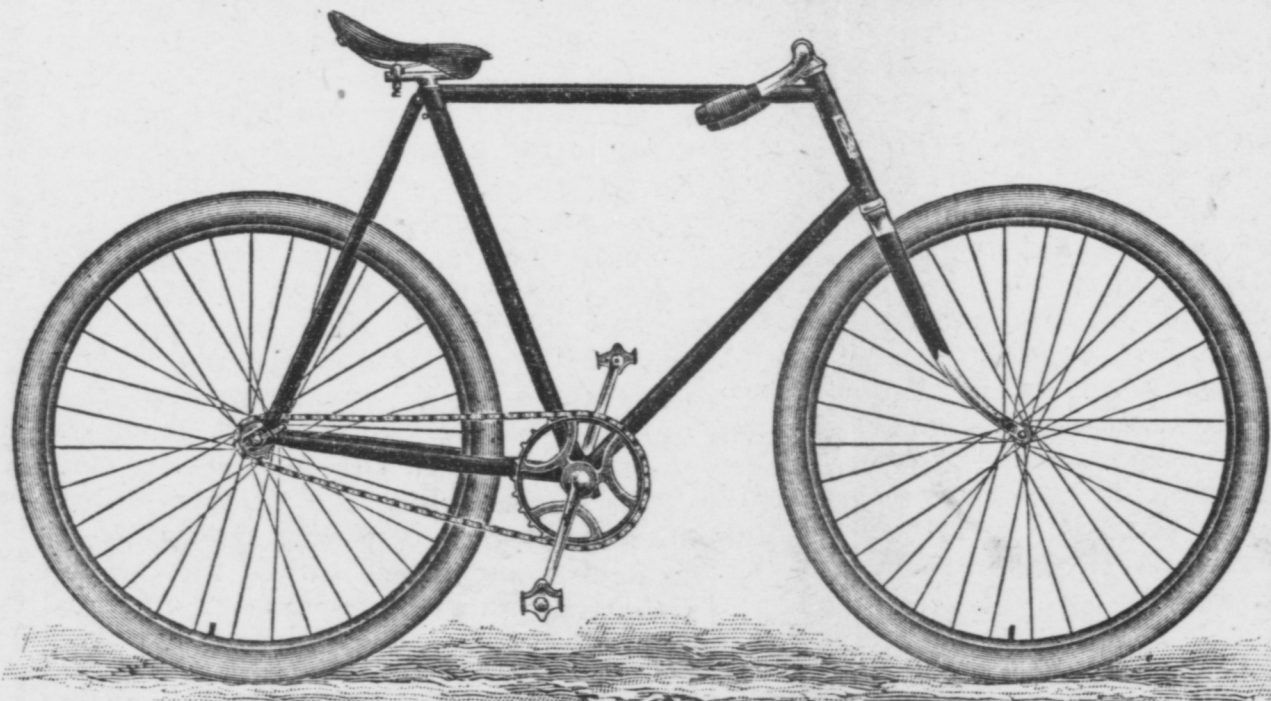
Fine Trousers, \$7.00 and \$8.00

## PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

## PHOENIX BICYCLES



STAND THE RACKET.

Easy Riding; Strictly High-Grade Wheels.

— SOLD BY —

## DAUGHERTY BROS.,

— DEALERS IN —

Bicycles, Sundries, etc., Bicycle Repairing, Vulcanizing, etc.

## FRANK & CO.,

404 MAIN STREET,  
PARIS, KY.







## THE TEMPLE IN THE TWILIGHT.

The lyric of the timid thrush  
That fills the star-gemmed arc  
A hymn is, after which the hush  
Of dusk, and then the dark.

The fragrant garden blossoms bright,  
That waver to and fro,  
Are censured from which, through the  
night,  
The winds sweet incense blow.

The moon, the sister of the sun,  
Who lifts a face so pale  
In worship, is a patient nun,  
Half hidden in her veil.

And I—a wanderer am I,  
Who, turning from my way,  
Have entered in this Temple by  
The bright door of the day.

Alone and free of every care,  
I linger here, and long  
My lips move in sweet words of prayer  
After the evening song.

—Frederic F. Sherman, in N. Y. Independent.

## A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

## CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

Now I certainly had received no message from Florence. If one had been sent me it must have been either during my first visit to the cellar or during my trip to Sidington, and therefore I had missed it.

"Yes, I have heard that they have met again. Much good may it do them!" Jackson responded with a sneer. Then he went on: "And since you found my hiding-place, perhaps you'll tell me what you expect to gain by coming to it? Have you arrived at your right senses again?"

"I have," came the answer.

"Oh, then you agree to give your daughter to me. I thought you would come to time."

"No, a thousand times no! I have come to have an accounting from you." "Accounting? From me? For what, I wonder?" Jackson asked, with insolence.

"You have broken our solemn agreement. You have removed not only your share of what remains, but also mine. Restore it, and you will not be injured, although we can never again resume our compact. Refuse to do so, and I will crush you."

"Oh, ho, you will, will you? How?" asked Jackson, in derisive tones.

"By denouncing you," Mr. Morley replied, sternly.

"Now, that is useless and foolish talk. Let us reason, as between two business men," said Jackson, assuming a confidential style. "I want to marry your daughter. At first you kept promising me that I should do so. All through the five years of patient waiting for an opportunity to tap the vault, you kept me to the job by that promise. Lately you refuse to fulfill your promise, and yet you now talk to me of breaking our agreement. Give me your daughter. You know she would be influenced by your wish."

"It cannot be."

"And why not? I know she doesn't like me, but I love her and want her more than anything on earth. She'll do as you tell her; you know that. Come, I'll give up not only your share of what remains, but all my own. I am rich now, and need not it."

"And who made you rich?"

"Oh, you did. I don't deny it; and you have my thanks," replied Jackson, in mocking tones. "That last deal in which we were on opposite sides happened to turn my way, and I got the pile you dropped. That's my luck. I can give her as luxurious a home as she has had. Come, old man, be reasonable."

"Never. You cannot have her. She despises you, and her likes and dislikes have more weight with me than anything you could offer. Thank God, she will marry a better man than either you or me."

"Oh, she will! Not while I live. No, she shall marry no one if not me," Jackson exclaimed, in rage.

"And you thought that removing the stolen bonds to some secret hiding place of your own and thereby depriving me of my share would compel me to accede to your demand for my daughter's hand?" asked Mr. Morley, in great scorn.

"Partly that. There was another reason, too. I had an idea that some one was on our track, and it was my purpose to throw proof on the one who was universally considered the guilty party in case it became too hot for us."

"Too hot for you," quietly interposed Mr. Morley.

"No, for us. Do you suppose I have been such a fool as to place myself so completely in your power that my safety should depend on your whim? Not much! If I am found out, be sure you go down with me, in spite of your high standing and incorruptible honor," Jackson hissed out these words with venom.

"This conversation is fruitless. We will change it," remarked Mr. Morley, in tones wherein great effort at self-control was evident. "Now, restore my portion of the bonds, and you have my word that I will not molest you. Refuse, and I'll grind you down in the dirt, where you belong."

"Bluff! all bluff!" exclaimed Jackson, with a derisive laugh. "There was a time when I was afraid of you, but not now. You've been so very kind as to tell what you'll do; now let me have my say. You'll give me your daughter, or I will denounce you. You know I can do it. I hold absolute proofs which will astonish the world, you bet. Don't answer just yet. Think over what I am saying. I know well I must fall when you do. My showing you up necessarily includes that. But you are such a senseless old fool in refusing me your daughter that it would be a pleasure to show you up. Besides,

I do love Florence, and if I can't have her I don't care what happens to me."

There must have been something in Mr. Morley after this speech which disturbed Jackson, for he gave vent to a nervous laugh and backed away, so that I could not see him.

"Now, don't act like a fool, old man, and do anything!"

Before Jackson could finish a pistol shot rang out.

This was immediately followed by two other reports. Mr. Morley had evidently missed the first time, and his second shot sounded simultaneously with Jackson's return fire.

Then Mr. Morley staggered before the passageway. His arms were upraised, and the hands worked convulsively.

He made a great effort to speak, but no sound came from his lips, except a deep groan as he fell forward full length. And there he lay, motionless, his face resting on the hard floor.

In a moment Jackson was bending over him. The look of horror, of fear, of dread in his face as he arose from beside the prostrate body told a tale of murder.

With nervous haste he picked up the papers which had fallen from his hand, and, throwing a hasty glance around, seized the lantern and entered the passageway, intent on instant flight.

Too horrified to think what course to pursue, I backed away from the door and took a position near the stairs.

Jackson entered the cook-house cellar, and, placing the lantern upon the floor, closed the door. Then he turned and peered about. The start he gave and the alarm on his face told me I was discovered. He had his pistol still in his hand, and started to raise his arm.

"No, no," I cried; "keep that hand down!" He saw I had him covered with my revolver, and he obeyed my command for the moment. But I knew that he was a desperate man and would not hesitate to throw his life away in the endeavor to escape. Therefore I hastily followed up the advantage.

"You'll throw that pistol to me," I continued. "Instantly, you damned villain, you murderer, or, as sure as Heaven—"

But my words were interrupted. He had backed up against the door, his eyes staring fixedly at me. There was a movement of his arm, and I was about to pull the trigger to forestall his purpose of firing at me, when a report sounded out from behind him, as he leaned against the wall and door, and with a loud cry he sprang forward, came down all in a heap, rolled over on his back, and lay there, dead—dead, and by his own murderous device for guarding his hiding place.

Hurried footsteps were crossing the room above, and I hastily took up a new position of defense.

"Stop!" I yelled, as the feet began to descend. "The stairs are covered by my pistol."

There was a pause, and a hurried consultation upon the landing.

"Is that you down there, Mr. Conway?" inquired a voice which I recognized.

"Yes, it is; and, as I do not know whether you are an enemy or a friend, Mr. Sonntag, I guess I won't run any risk. You'd better stay up. You have me in your power, penned up here in this hole; but if I've got to die some one else goes with me."

Again there was a hurried conversation in low tones between Sonntag and some other party, who I surmised was Skinner.

"Perhaps you will not object to my approach, Nelson," a voice called out as a second pair of legs came down. "We are all friends, true friends," it continued.

There was something so familiar in the sound of the voice that I hesitated in again uttering a remonstrance.

"We are all friends," the man said again, as his head reached below the level of the floor. Dim though the light was upon the stairs, I recognized him immediately, and with a loud call sprang toward him.

"Mr. Perry! Oh, thank God, you have come!" I stepped unthinkingly on the plank at the bottom, and he came down to me and grasped my hand.

"Don't mind that. It cannot hurt you," I remarked, as the warning voice again sounded out, just as though its services were longer needed.

"I know it cannot," Mr. Perry remarked, with a smile. Here Sonntag and another man brushed by us, and went to Jackson's prostrate body.

"Will you look here, sir?" Sonntag called, motioning for Mr. Perry to approach.

"My God! It is Jackson! How terrible! Is he dead? Who did it?" asked Mr. Perry, glancing up at me. "Were you compelled to shoot him, Nelson?"

"No, I am thankful that no man's blood is on my hands. Although I came very near shooting him."

Then I explained how Jackson had been killed. I told nothing about Mr. Morley's connection with the affair. They listened intently, and then Sonntag, carrying a jimmy, went to the door. "Will you two stand to one side?" Sonntag called out. "That shooting apparatus might go off again in getting the door open."

The bundle of papers which had fallen from the dead man's grasp was picked up by Sonntag's companion and handed by him to Mr. Perry. Then the man turned to me, and, bestowing a smile upon me at the astonishment he evidently saw depicted on my face, went to Sonntag's assistance.

No wonder I was amazed. For the man was he who had played such a treacherous game upon Florence, had tried to shoot me, and had escaped my wrath a few minutes before—Skinner, the station agent at Sidington.

"Ah, here is some of it, Nelson—some of the stolen bonds!" Mr. Perry exclaimed, in excitement. "Perhaps we may recover all of them. I don't suppose there is any hope of getting back the money," he continued, with a sigh. "Oh, well, the bonds stolen amounted to \$500,000. If we get them back, it will be something."

Then he hurriedly stepped over near

the door to watch Sonntag and Skinner, leaving me to my thoughts.

Poor Florence! My heart was rent when I pictured her grief. And my promise to Mr. Morley that she should never hear anything against her love and respect—how was I to keep that promise, when the father lay there in yonder room, shot to death by his partner, his tool, his pupil in crime?

Here another pistol-report sounded, followed by an exclamation of satisfaction from Sonntag, for immediately the door swung open.

"Now, then, Mr. Conway, you can investigate this mystery," he said, coming toward me.

While Mr. Perry and Skinner were engaged in searching for the cause of the voice and the pistol-shots, Sonntag spoke in low, earnest tones:

"Where is the man who came down after you?" he asked.

I pointed toward the inner apartment.

"What did Jackson look like up there? How did he succeed?" Then he paused, and, holding the lantern higher, gazed thoughtfully in my face. "Dead, too? You don't mean to tell me!"

I nodded my head.

"Lord Almighty!" Sonntag exclaimed, and then turned slowly from me and joined the two at the door.

"Mr. Conway, come here," Mr. Perry called to me. "See," he said, when I came up, "here is the voice."

On one side of the door was a wooden box, in which was a phonograph.

"You observe this wire," began Skinner. "It is attached to the instrument, and runs down seemingly in the ground. Now I'll go and step on the plank and see if the wire is not moved and the phonograph set a-going." He did so, and a clock-work arrangement was set in motion which communicated with the instrument.

"Let us see what pulls the wire," said Mr. Perry.

We went over to the plank, and saw that Skinner had raised it so we could look underneath. There was a steel spring under one end, which was compressed when a weight was put upon the plank. The compression operated a lever which pulled the wire attached to it. The wire ran through an iron pipe under the stones toward the phonograph, the other end being fastened to the clock apparatus as we had already seen.

An arrangement like that which operates the phonograph was also used for



His eyes staring fixedly at me.

the revolver, which was fixed above it, the muzzle pointing to the small hole in the mortar between two stones. The spring, however, which caused the explosion of the pistol, was fastened on the inner side of the door, and so arranged that either a pressure on the door or an adverse force compressed it.

My leaning the weight of my hand against the door when I had stooped down to peer into the hole had operated the spring, as had Jackson's body when he backed from me.

"Clever rascal, that Jackson, and a patient one," remarked Sonntag. "Then you know he robbed the bank?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, we knew it, and have known it for some time," Sonntag said, dryly. "Then why was he not arrested?" I continued.

"Well, we wanted to recover the property also. He had it hidden around his hunting-lodge somewhere, we were quite sure, but he was too cunning for us, and we could not discover where it was. Then yesterday you told me of the walled-up cellar, and I knew I had him."

"From what you tell me now, and what I have heretofore thought of your peculiar ways, I suppose I am right in surmising that you are a detective," I said.

"Yes, I am a detective," he quietly responded.

"And your name is not Sonntag?"

"No, Wilson is my name. It was simply a stroke of chance that made me your lawyer and agent for a short time. It was necessary to be present here, and the death of your former agent came most opportunely."

"So then Jackson never suspected you?"

"No. At least I believe not."

"And how did you come to suspect Jackson?" I asked, curiously.

"By looking up his record."

"Why, was he a regular criminal?"

"No. Not until he robbed the bank. He used to be in the employ of a large safe manufactory as an expert on locks. When we found that out we were certain he was the man in the bank who could open the lock, when the time-piece was off, without knowing the combination."

Did the detectives know of Mr. Morley's connection with the affair? If not, I could easily keep secret what I knew.

"And you think Jackson was alone in the affair?" I asked, with a view to

ascertaining how much Sonntag, or Wilson, knew.

He cast upon me one of his whimsical looks, and after a pause replied: "At first it seemed quite certain there was some one connected with Jackson in the affair. But now I find there was not."

Here Skinner, who had been listening to our conversation, glanced quickly up at Wilson, and I saw some signal flashed between the two.

"And what may your name be? Are you a detective, too?" I asked of Skinner.

"Yes," he replied, simply. "I am a detective and Skinner is my name."

"Why did you try to shoot me?"

"I didn't. I fired in the air. Still, I did want you to think I did. It was for two purposes: One, to frighten you away until this affair was settled; another, to make you really down on me. You see, Jackson at last seemed to suspect me, and I thought if I could show him you were terribly down on me it would put me all the closer in his confidence."

"Oh, you succeeded in making him believe you were his friend?" I remarked. "Worked the pal racket on him, eh?"

"As much as I could."

"Then you really were not treacherous to your contract with Miss Morley?"

"Good God, no. Who could play false to her?" Skinner exclaimed, in such convincing tones that I was satisfied.

Here Mr. Perry broke in. "Your name will come out resplendent, Nelson, when the whole truth is known, and we will take care that it be known that you allowed yourself to be known a martyr of, by enduring the suspicion for the sake of aiding the search for the real robbers. Now then, come, gentlemen. Let us go into the other place."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## AN ANECDOTE OF MEILHAC.

How He Chose an Heir at a Party Given by Mme. Pozzi.

To finish with an anecdote about Meilhac. Two years ago he lost his best friend, M. Paul Poirson, whom he had made his residuary legatee. Meilhac was much affected by his death, and it was sometime before he could recover from the blow. A few months later on he became firmly attached to M. Ganderax, with whom he collaborated a comedy for the Francaise.

One evening while at a party given by Mme. Pozzi, he found himself by the side of M. Ganderax, to whom he abruptly said: "My dear Ganderax, since Poirson is dead, will you be my heir?" Surprised at this proposal, M. Ganderax could not dissemble his confusion. "But my dear friend," replied Grandax, "you are not dying yet, and I can't see why you should think of your testament. At all events, you must have older friends than myself." Meilhac rejoined: "That has nothing to do with it. I simply ask you, yes or no, will you consent to become my heir?" Ganderax held out his hand and answered: "In that case, my dear Meilhac, I may consider that, in speaking thus to me, you ask me if I will be your best friend. I therefore willingly accept your proposal."

Remembering the large sums of money he earned by his pieces, it is perhaps astonishing that he left such a small fortune—about £6,000. It is true he was generous even to extravagance, and the more he made the more he spent. His funeral at the Madeleine was attended by all the celebrities in art, science and literature.—London Globe.

## A Designing Widow.

The Widow Flapjack, who has a boarding house and a pretty daughter, would like very much to marry Mr. Starboarder, who is a trifle shy; so the widow said to him:

"Do you know that my daughter Fanny is very much taken with you?"

"Is that so?" replied Mr. Starboarder, with a gratified smile, for he is really infatuated with the daughter.

"Yes," continued the widow, with a languishing look, "Fannie said yesterday that you were just the kind of a man she'd like to have for a papa."

Mr. Starboarder says if it wasn't for Fannie he would hunt up another hashery.—Tammany Times.

## Byron a Hero of Greece.

With all the faults and foibles of Byron Greece had nothing to do; she knew nothing of them; to her he was only "the great and noble." Crossing the Gulf of Salamis one day in a boat with a rough mountain captain and his men, I pulled out a volume of Byron and was reading. The wind blowing open the leaves, the captain caught a glimpse of the portrait and recognized it. He begged to take the book, and looking for a moment with melancholy at the face of the noble lord, he kissed it and passed it to his men, who did the same, saying: "Eetoo megalos kal kalos" (he was great and noble).—T. B. Sanborn, in Scribner's.

## Surprised.

Throggins, a notoriously lazy man, met his friend Hoppendyke on the street. "Glad to see you, old fellow," said Hoppendyke, "but you are looking thin."

"Yes," replied Throggins. "It is the result of overwork."

"Of overwork!" echoed the astounded Hoppendyke. "Whose?"—Youth's Companion.

## The Next Step.

Hojack—They have a telescope at Chicago which rings the moon within 200 miles.

Tomkid—I suppose that the next step will be to annex the planet.—Town Topics.

## Infallible.

Miss Firststrip—Doctor, do you know any sure preventive of seasickness?

Dr. Pillbox—Yes; stay on land.—Town Topics.

Nothing surprises women more than to see a man's children treat his second wife well.

## He Loved and Won.

Tom—That friend you introduced at the club last night seems to be a melancholy sort of fellow. What's the matter with him?

Jack—Disappointed in love, I believe. Tom—Too bad; got the mitten, I suppose?

Jack—Oh, no; he got the girl.—Chicago Daily News.

## Artifice.

Bold Jack begged a kiss from Celia, artless miss. Who softly answered this: "Father is sitting in the hall." And Jack, thus denied, sat motionless beside the maid who said and sighed. "But he can't hear anything at all."—Walter Champ, in Judge.

## A SUPERFLUOUS VOLUME.



"Here they advertise a book called 'The Rights of Women.' That's a subject about which there never was any dispute between me and my husband."—Fliegende Blaetter.

## Too Much for Him.

The poor old Billygoat has met his death.—The "Daily Yellow Howler" stopped his breath.

It choked him when he ate it, in a minute; He couldn't swallow half the statements in it.

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

## By His Own Exorcisms.

"At all events," remarked the caller, trying to say something cheering to the expert pennman whose too free use of his talents had brought him to jail, "they have given you one of the best cells in the building. It's right over the portico and faces the public street."

"Yes," gloomily replied the prisoner. "I seem to have forged my way to the front."—Chicago Tribune.

## Change in Bill of Fare.

Warden, (to prisoner about to be electrocuted)—Hurry up, my man, and eat your dinner. You will be taken to the electric chair as soon as you have finished.

Jerry the Thug (disconsolately)—Well, I've eat meeny a dinner dat finished on nuts an' raisins; but dis is de first one dat ever ended wid alternatin' currents.—Judge.

## She Threw Things.

Grump—A woman orator? Bah! There never was a woman yet who could hit the mark.

Henpeck—Beg pardon, but you're wrong.

Grump—Prove it, sir; prove it. Henpeck—Easily, if you will come home with me to dinner.—Ainslee's Magazine.

## Getting a Good Ready.

A clatter on the attic stair  
A trampling overhead,  
Small feet that scamper here and there  
With swift and noisy tread;  
I hear a scrambling by and by,  
The sound of merry squeals,  
And now that from the attic high  
They're taking down the wheels.  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Of No Earthly Use.

Lady of the House—Why don't you go to work? Don't you know that a rolling stone gathers no moss?

Tramp—Madam, not to evade your question at all, but merely to obtain information, may I ask of what practical utility moss is to a man in my condition?—Tit-Bits.

## A Mystery Explained.

Mrs. Dunleigh—It is very singular that your mother always happens to call on me when I am out.

Little Flossie Dimpleton—Oh, we can see from our front window whenever you go away.—Tit-Bits.

## THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING.



## The Only One.

Miss Beacon—Wasn't it Admiral Porter who said: "Take no quarter from the enemy?"

Mr. Lake—Naw, it couldn't have been—or, if it was, he's the only porter that ever said such a thing.—N. Y. Truth.

## She Invited the Stab.

Hortense—For my part, I will never become the wife of a man who is younger than I am.

Agnes—Is there any particular old bachelor that you have in mind?—Chicago Daily News.

## Cheap Rides.

"When I was in business in Chicago," he said, "I rode home in a carriage every night."

"They have splendid patrol wagons there, haven't they?" inquired the other.—N. Y. Journal.

## An Old Question Answered.

Hewitt—Does it cost a married man more to live than it does a single one? Jewett—No, it doesn't cost him any more, but it costs about ten times as much for his wife to live.—Town Topics.

## The Mystery Explained.

Husband—But Nellie, how is it they afford to sell you everything at less than cost?

Wife—Why, Dick, of course they can afford it when they sell such quantities.—Judge.

## Both Pleased.



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

### Last Night's War News.

Forty floating submarine mines were secretly planted in the narrowest part of Havana harbor Wednesday night by the Spanish government.

Gen. Lee has been instructed to turn the American Consulate over to the British Consul when war is declared.

The Spanish flotilla has not yet reached Porto Rico. The fleet will mass at Cape Verde Islands.

Two warships, bought in England, and a torpedo boat bought in Germany, will sail immediately for the United States.

The President has decided to recommend recognition of independence in Cuba and forcible intervention if it is necessary. His message is expected by Congress to-morrow.

The Oregon has arrived at Peru, en route from San Francisco to Key West.

Mr. Grout, of Vermont, yesterday introduced a resolution recognizing Cuban independence, and providing for an appropriation of \$500,000 for food, raiment, medicine, etc., for non-combatant Cubans.

Three columns of war news will be found on page two.

The Pope has not offered to mediate between the United States and Spain, for he has not been asked to do so.

The Pope has telegraphed the Spanish queen, urging an armistice in Cuba.

The navy department yesterday authorized the purchase of ten vessels for the auxiliary navy.

### The Observance of Easter.

"The observance of Easter dates back to about the year 68, at which time there was much contention among the Eastern and Western churches as to what day the festival be observed. It was finally ordained at the council of Nice in the year 325 that it must be observed throughout the Christian world on the same day. The decision settled that Easter should be kept upon the Sunday first after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but no general conclusion was arrived at as to the cycle by which the first festival was to be regulated, and some churches adopted one rule and some another. This diversity of usage was put an end to, and the Roman rule making Easter the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the calendar moon was established in England in 669. After nine centuries a discrepancy in the keeping of Easter was caused by the authorities of the English Church declining to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian Calendar in 1582. The difference was settled in 1752 by the adoption of the rule which makes Easter day always the first Sunday after the full moon which appears on or next after the twenty-first day of March. If the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.—[April Ladies' Home Journal.]

LANDRETH'S garden seeds.  
McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

We are offering some choice ladies', misses, and children's shoes at special prices. Don't fail to take advantage of the offer.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGIG

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
DR.

**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### NUPTIAL KNOTS.

#### Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Mr. Kenneth Walker, of Lexington, and Miss Maud Ceek, of Seattle, will be celebrated on April 20th at the latter's home.

The engagement has been announced in the Mt. Sterling and Cincinnati papers of Miss Sallie Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, to Mr. James Hutton, of Avondale, the marriage to take place some time after Easter.

The marriage of Miss Mary Belle Patterson and Mr. Hub Holliday, of Harrison, which was to have been celebrated to-morrow, has been indefinitely postponed on account of Mr. Holliday's dangerous illness of pneumonia.

Mrs. McFarland, a wealthy widow of Wapakoneta, O., who was put into an asylum by her relatives to prevent her from marrying a negro man, has escaped from the institution, and eloped to Canada with her colored lover and married him. He was a Pullman porter.

### OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Frank E. O'Brien, the eldest son of Mrs. Ellen O'Brien, of this city, died Thursday at Rochester, N. Y., after an illness of three weeks, in the thirty-ninth year of his age. The remains were brought to this city Saturday evening, and the funeral services were held at half-past two o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Catholic Church by Rev. E. A. Burke. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery. The pall-bearers were Messrs. P. I. McCarthy, Benj. Perry, Wm. Remington, A. J. Fee, R. K. McCarney and F. B. Carr.

Sinney D. Clay, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Goodman Clay, died Saturday evening of heart trouble, at the home of Mr. C. F. Dillake, near this city. The deceased was about forty years of age and was popular with a wide circle of friends, and was prominent in Bourbon social circles. He had been in failing health for some time and had lately returned from a trip to Hot Springs. The funeral was held at the residence by Eld. J. S. Sweeney, at half-past two o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the remains were interred at the Paris cemetery with Masonic honors. The pall-bearers were Dr. Frank Pithian, Henry Turney, C. J. Clarke, J. Frank Clay, John Woodford, E. F. Clay, Jr., Harry B. Clay, J. Hal Woodford.

### L. & N. Reduced Rates.

The L. & N. will sell tickets from Paris to Indianapolis to-day and to-morrow at \$6.55 for the round-trip, on account of the meeting of the Bimetallic Clubs of the Ohio Valley. Tickets good returning April 10th.

F. B. Carr, Agent.

### GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Richmond is to have a new opera house.

On account of her wicked reputation Lona Barrison, of the famous Barrison sisters, has been prohibited from appearing in Germany or Prussia.

On the 26th of April Miss Belle Stokes, late of the Pudd'nhead Wilson Co., which visited this city in February, will receive \$250,000, as her share of the estate of her brother-in-law, John B. Stetson.

Mr. Bedford Hedges, of this city, is a talented member of the Agnes Wallace Villa Company which is playing a successful engagement this week at Henck's, in Cincinnati. The company will close about the first of May in New York. Mr. George D. Mitchell, of this city, was the guest of Mr. Hedges Sunday and yesterday.

### Located At Lexington.

The sub-committee appointed to inspect the locations offered for the Odd Fellows Widows and Orphans Home, was splendidly entertained by the Paris and Millersburg lodges Friday. The committee drove to Millersburg in carriages and after inspecting the K. W. C. building, with which they were much pleased, were handsomely entertained at dinner at the Conway House by Halleck Lodge. Returning to Paris, the gentlemen of the committee were entertained at supper by Hon. J. T. Hinton, after which they met at the Paris lodge room with the Paris, Millersburg and Hutchison lodges. At half-past nine the Bourbon lodge gave a banquet at the Windsor in honor of the committee, at which there were present about one hundred and fifty guests.

The committee met in Louisville Saturday afternoon and decided to locate the Home in Lexington. While all of the Bourbon Odd Fellows and The News wanted to see the Home located at Millersburg, all recognize the fact that Lexington is really the better location, and all are satisfied with the decision of the committee.

Do not buy any wall paper until you get J. T. Hinton's prices and see his stock.

# BARGAIN SALE!

Having been engaged in the Dry Goods business without a rest or delay for over forty years, and now being of that age when rest is preferable to such a nervous strain as is required in conducting a business with such a large stock of goods to control as is my case, I have resolved from this date to inaugurate a series of sales to cut down my immense stock to a reasonable proportion, and will offer

## EVERY ARTICLE IN MY STORE

—AT ABOUT—

One-Half The Price Asked For The Same Class of Goods at Other Houses.

To take advantage of the high Tariff that was introduced with the advent of the present administration in office, I purchased the largest stock of goods I, or any merchant, ever brought to this part of Kentucky, and with this advantage in prices and the completeness of my stock I am satisfied I can give my customers better goods at lower prices than any competitor.

To reduce stock, I will, commencing on

**Thursday, April 14,**

and continuing three days—

**Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 14th, 15th and 16th,**

—Offer All—

**WHITE GOODS,**

Such as Nainsooks, India Linnens, Organdies, Embroideries and Laces.

At such Low Prices as were Never Before quoted in Paris.

My goods are all new, of this season's importation—no old stock, everything fresh and nice. Previous Bargain Sales will attest the merits of my way of doing business and conducting these periodical sales. This sale is made to reduce the already too large stock on hands. Many

### NEW IMPORTED DRESS GOODS

will be added to this sale.

Come and see us and you shall not be disappointed. Remember

April 14th, 15th and 16th.

**G. TUCKER.**

529 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

### WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Daugherty Bros. have sold a '98 model Phoenix wheel to Swift: Champ, OF THE BOURBON NEWS.

The Louisville Times says: "The Ruff Memorial Fountain has already become quite popular as a resting place, and any pretty day sees the benches well filled. As soon as the season opens it will be lighted and supplied with water."

Attention, Members of the Grand Order of the Orient.

The Illustrious Grand Commander of Kentucky will be present Thursday night. Business of great importance. Seven candidates will be initiated in the Oriental degree. As this is the regular election night it is important that all members be present.

By order of the

GRAND PA-DI-SHAW.

ATTENTION HORSEMEN.—Notice is given to all owners of stallions, jacks and bulls that license should be taken out before any service is rendered, as the law requires me to collect a penalty of 20 per cent. if service is rendered before taking out license.

Ed. D. PATON,

Clerk Bourbon County Court.

(5apr-5t)

### Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	43
8 a. m.	44
9 a. m.	45
10 a. m.	45
11 a. m.	45
12 m.	44
2 p. m.	44
3 p. m.	43
4 p. m.	41
5 p. m.	40
7 p. m.	40

## Well Children

that are not very robust need a warming, building and fat-forming food—something to be used for two or three months in the fall—that they may not suffer from cold.

### SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda supplies exactly what they want. They will thrive, grow strong and be well all winter on this splendid food tonic. Nearly all of them become very fond of it. For adults who are not very strong, a course of treatment with the Emulsion for a couple of months in the fall will put them through the winter in first-class condition. Ask your doctor about this.



Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper.  
All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

### Your Life Insured—Is a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c. a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

NORTHERN seed Irish potatoes, at McDermott & Spears, (tf)

### Triumph In Photographic Art.

The Carbon Photograph will stand the test of time and atmospheric influences. Made in all sizes, and is durable. The likeness is always preserved in minutest detail, and can be made from any old picture. I invite all who are interested in large pictures to examine this wonderful picture before giving your orders for any copying and enlarging of old pictures. I make your sittings free when you desire a large picture from life and guarantee satisfaction. Very respectfully,  
L. GRINNAN, Artist,  
(29mar-tf) Paris, Ky.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.  
HAGGARD & REED.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

## THE DANGER

to which the Expectant Mother is exposed and the foreboding and dread with which she looks forward to the hour of woman's severest trial is appreciated by but few. All effort should be made to smooth these rugged places in life's pathway for her, ere she presses to her bosom her babe.

### MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays Nervousness, and so assists Nature that the change goes forward in an easy manner, without such violent protest in the way of Nausea, Headache, Etc. Gloomy forebodings yield to cheerful and hopeful anticipations—she passes through the ordeal quickly and without pain—is left strong and vigorous and enabled to joyously perform the high and holy duties now devolved upon her. Safety to life of both is assured by the use of "Mother's Friend," and the time of recovery shortened.

"I know one lady, the mother of three children, who suffered greatly in the birth of each, who obtained a bottle of 'Mother's Friend' of me before her fourth confinement, and was relieved quickly and easily. All agree that their labor was shorter and less painful."  
JOHN G. POLHILL, Macon, Ga.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.  
BOOKS Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent to FREE any address upon application, by THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, Ga.

### FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

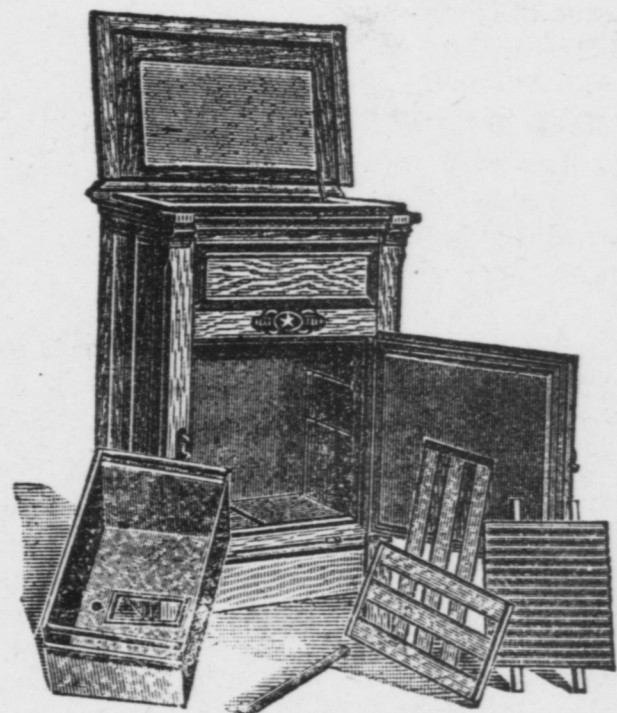
Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

**F. P. LOWRY & CO.,**

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

OF COURSE,  
YOU NEED A



## Refrigerator.

Well, don't wait until you spoil enough provisions to buy a Refrigerator before you purchase, but come in now and get the best made. It is a little early, but **SEE**

**NOT TOO EARLY TO BUY.**

All hard wood cabinets, fancy hardware, removable and cleanable ice-chambers and CORK-LINED walls.

This refrigerator is the best made for the money. Come early, don't wait until hot weather compels you.

**J. T. HINTON**

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]  
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Ladies, call and see the beautiful new line of children's suits, sizes from three to seven years, at Price & Co.'s, clothiers.

THE Bourbon Fiscal Court meets today.

Six converts of the Union Church, colored, at Brentsville, were baptized Sunday at Coulthard's Mill.

THE Methodist ladies cleared thirty dollars yesterday on their court day dinner, in the Massie store room.

DR. C. H. BOWEN, the Optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store Thursday April 7th. Examination free. (2)

WE have the celebrated English Enamels for bath tubs, wicket-work chairs, etc.

BORLAND &amp; SAUER.

CONDUCTOR W. H. Kirby, of the L. & N., yesterday moved his family from Maysville to Lexington, on account of Mrs. Kirby's health not being good in the former city.

Lee Hill, the Cincinnati light weight, who fought a draw in this city in November with Eddie Parker, wants a match with Warren Brooks, Paris, at 125 or 130 pounds.

W. H. MURPHY, of near Newtown, was knocked off the big trestle, near that place, yesterday morning by the East-bound train, and sustained painful bruises but is not seriously hurt.

DR. R. A. SPRAKE, late of Paris and Cynthiana, writes from Denver, that the fine climate of that beautiful city has greatly improved his health. He has gained fifteen pounds in weight, and may soon begin to practice dentistry in that city.

THE stores of Mrs. Cornay Watson, Mrs. M. Parker and Mrs. Geo. Rion were crowded Friday and Saturday with ladies who were delighted with beautiful specimens of Easter millinery which were on exhibition. The hats and bonnets were the most artistic ever shown in this city.

AN evening of genuine pleasure is promised to all who attend the song recital to be given at the lecture room of the Methodist Church on April 14th, by Miss Villa Whitney White, of Chicago, under the auspices of the Paris Musical Club. Miss White's voice has been unhesitatingly praised by the most exacting critics.

## Embroidery Contest Decided.

THE embroidery contest at Mrs. Nannie Brown's store was decided Friday, the prize, a diamond ring, being awarded to Miss Mary Varden, daughter of Mr. G. S. Varden. The vote stood: Miss Varden ninety-six, Mrs. Stout Leer fifty, Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Jr., and Miss Lizzie Hopkins each received forty-eight votes. There were more than fifty pieces of embroidery exhibited.

## Court Day Stock Sales.

A CROWD of moderate size attended court here yesterday despite the disagreeable weather. There were about six hundred cattle on the market but the sales were a bit slow. John Hulse bought twenty-six cattle from Frank Bedford at \$50 each, and Sam Bedford bought sixty long yearlings from Simon Weil, at \$26.01 each. Junius Clay bought forty heifers at \$21.50 each from Simon Weil. There were a good number of mules on the market, selling at from \$60 to \$110. About ten thoroughbred horses, from two to eight years old, sold at from \$6 to \$26.

## An Attractive Art Exhibit.

HUNDREDS of delighted lovers of art viewed the splendid pictures exhibited Friday Saturday and yesterday in the show window at J. W. Davis & Co's.

These excellent portraits were the work of the Watters Party, produced at their studio, now temporarily located at the Hotel Windsor. The collection was placed on view in answer to the numerous requests of the many warm admirers of these eminent artists who desired that the crowds of visitors in the city might have an opportunity to see the fine pictures.

Among the crayons in the window were noticed speaking likeness is of Rev. E. A. Burke, James McClintock, (deceased,) Master Archie Paxton and Senator James M. Thomas.

In water colors and pastel were: Miss Belle Palmer McClintock, Mrs. Wolcott, Miss Julia Connell, (deceased,) Mrs. Mittie Goodpaster, (of Owensville,) and Miss Ruby Remington, (deceased.)

Unstinted praise was bestowed on the collection and the Watters Party is congratulated by THE NEWS on its unbounded and merited success.

## The Annual Stallion Show.

The annual display of stallions on the court house square yesterday was the most successful one seen here for several years. There was a noticeable improvement in the number of horses exhibited and in the individuality of the animals. The horses shown were:

Oakland Baron, 2:09½, by Baron Wilkes, dam Lady Mackey, by Silver Threads. Owned by Col. R. G. Stoner, Paris.

Regal Wilkes, 2:11½, by Guy Wilkes, dam by Sultan; Sunland Bourbon by Bourbon Wilkes, dam Lark, by Abdallah Mambrino. Owned by Miller Ward, Paris.

Jay Bird, by George Wilkes, dam Lady Frank, by Mambrino Star. Owned by Bacon & Brennan, Paris.

Scarlet Wilkes, 2:22½, by Red Wilkes, dam Tipsey, by Alcaide. Owned by Bacon Bros., Paris.

Letcher, 2:18½, by Director, dam by Alice Grey, by Signal. T. W. Titus, agent, Paris.

Bannermark, 2:12, by Bismarck, dam by American Clay. Thos. Doolin, Shawhan.

Colonel Kip, 2:20½, by Kenwood, dam by Hamlet; Buffington, 2:20½, by Sable Wilkes, dam by Le Grand. Benjamin Hey, Cynthiana.

C. F. Clay, 2:18, by Caliban, dam Soprano, by Strathmore. Owned by J. F. Barbee, Millersburg.

Rex McDonald, by Rex Denmark, dam by Black Squirrel. Owned by J. T. Hughes, Muir.

Hapsburg, by Gloster, dam by Wonderful Boy. Owned by Ware Bros., Cynthiana.

Harrison Chief (formerly Al Borac), by Harrison Chief, dam by Howard's Abdallah. Owned by Lafe Cunningham, Paris.

Pat Washington, by Washington, dam Minnie Parvin. Owned by W. E. Stillwell, Paris.

Courtland Leer exhibited a fine Jack.

## The Passing of The Bourbon Fair.

SATURDAY afternoon Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth sold at public auction the grounds of the old Bourbon County Agricultural Society. These grounds have been used for fair grounds about half a century and were the scene of many thousands of happy meetings and countless pleasant reminiscences are associated with the palmy days of the old Paris fair which now passes into history.

The grounds were first offered in parcels and sold as follows:

No. 1—J. D. McClintock, \$600.  
 No. 2—Same, \$1,040.  
 No. 3—Selby Lilleston, \$425.  
 No. 4—R. B. Hutchcraft, \$400.  
 No. 5—John Brennan, \$810.  
 No. 6—Same, \$700.  
 No. 7—Same, \$300.  
 No. 8—R. B. Hutchcraft, \$595.  
 No. 9—Robt. Adair, \$340.

The nine lots were then offered as a whole and were purchased jointly by Messrs. McClintock, Lilleston, Hutchcraft, Adair and Brennan for \$6,089, who divided it into parcels as above, pro rata.

The floral ball was purchased by R. B. Hutchcraft for \$125. The stables sold for small sums.

A portion of the grounds will be put into tobacco and later will be sold as town lots.

## Taken To The Penitentiary.

TWELVE colored men, convicted at the recent term of the Bourbon Circuit Court, were taken to the penitentiary at Frankfort, Saturday by Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell, Constables Joe Williams and James Gibson, Officers Jeff Elgin and Ed Hill. They were: Ed. Washington, Luther Jones, John Channell, house breaking, five years each; Walter Brothers, grand larceny, three years; Bud Ross, same, one year; John Smith and Will Trumbo, house-breaking, two years each; Anderson Harris, malicious cutting, three years; Morris Beasley, same, two years; Virgil Stephenson, horse stealing, three years; Henry Veach, house-breaking, three years; Speck Helvey, maiming, one year. En route to the prison the convicts were very merry, and different objects along the roadside brought forth the remarks "there's some chickens you can steal," "there's a house you can rob," "there's a man you can carve," "there's a horse you can steal," etc.

A KING of his trade in the laundry business must necessarily be one that understands it thoroughly, in all its slightest details. That is why we are doing the lion's share of the laundry business in Paris. Fine and careful work and a color and finish on your linen that pleases the most fastidious, are our claims to your patronage.

"Phone 4.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

## School News.

THE examination of those pupils in the county schools who desire certificates on the common school course will take place at the court-house on Thursday, April 28th, beginning at 8:30 a. m. The County Superintendent will be absent from the city until April 19th.

Those teachers who are to be paid on Saturday will find their checks at the Citizens' Bank.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. G. W. Clay left yesterday for a trip to Hartford City, Ind.

—Mr. R. L. Boldrick was in Lebanon Sunday on a short visit.

—Mr. J. E. Kern went to Louisville yesterday on a business trip.

—Miss Leila Johnson was the guest of relatives in Millersburg Sunday.

—Mrs. John Drennan, of Bellevue, is the guest of relatives in the city.

—Mr. Jas. Condon attended the grand opera in Cincinnati last week.

—Mrs. H. C. Howard and Mrs. Frank Clay were visitors in Lexington Saturday.

—Mrs. W. W. Massie was the guest of Mrs. W. K. Massie, in Lexington, Saturday.

—The Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune Sunday contained a picture of Mrs. Geo. N. Parriss.

—The Courier-Journal Saturday contained a picture of Miss Olive Fant, of Flemingsburg.

—Mrs. H. M. Taylor, of Carlisle, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Hibler, Saturday.

Mace Forsyth leaves for Latonia today in charge of G. W. Redmon's stable of race horses.

—Mrs. Isaiah Offutt, of Newtown, was the guest of Mrs. John Ewalt, on South Main, yesterday.

—Miss Nellie Mann has returned home from a delightful visit in Winchester and Mt. Sterling.

—Miss Nora Young, of Nicholas, who has been the guest of Miss Anna May Davis, returned home yesterday morning.

—Miss Alice Spears arrived home yesterday afternoon from a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. L. McClintock, at Frankfort.

—Mr. J. A. Bower left Saturday morning for a short visit to his parents, in Boyle county. He returned to Paris yesterday.

—Mr. George Williams Clay has returned from New York, where he has been attending a national shooting tournament. He was very successful in the contests.

—Mrs. Florence Lockhart, Mrs. John Stuart and Miss Lottie Williams attended the meeting of the Woman's Club, in Lexington, Saturday. Mrs. Lockhart and Mrs. Stuart both made short addresses.

—The Lexington Argonaut Sunday said: "Mrs. Frank Williams entertained at luncheon yesterday Mrs. Lockhart, Mrs. John Stuart and Mrs. Lottie Williams, of Paris, and Mrs. John McClintock, of this city. The flowers were white roses."

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## A Military Company For Paris.

THERE is a strong movement on foot to organize a company of State Militia in Paris. This is something we have never had here before and the citizens should help the movement along. This company is not being organized, as some suppose, for the immediate purpose of going to war with Spain. In fact, the present troubles with that country have nothing to do with it. The company is intended to take the place of the one which was recently mustered out at Carlisle and this place would have to be filled if there were no talk of war at all. The State Encampment is coming on and the officers of the regiment are desirous of having the regiment in good condition before that time. This company, if organized, will form a part of the First Battalion of the 2d Reg



# THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner  
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

## AN EVENING REVERIE.

Beneath the trellised roses sit I, smoking,  
The damp and dew of the evening fills the air;  
I hear the frogs their sleepy chorus croaking,  
And cricket choirs are chanting everywhere.  
The old home o'er me rears its mossy gable,  
A dusky shape against the starry sky,  
A gray-grown dreamer, wrapped in shadowy sable,  
And musing o'er the happy days gone by.  
The firefly lamps among the reeds are shifting,  
The willows idly whisper in the breeze,  
And out upon the night my thoughts are drifting  
Like helpless ships to bring to me what they please.  
And lo, from out the leafy darkness stealing,  
There comes a vision rare, of girlish grace,  
That, in the latticed lamp-light's soft revealing,  
Hath eyes of beauty and a fair, sweet face.  
A lily form, so fresh and pure and slender,  
A cheek the blushing roses might have kissed—  
Ah, me, my worn old heart grows strangely tender,  
And in my eyes is more than evening's mist.  
And, o'er the march of Time's unchanging measure,  
That night once more returns my soul to bliss,  
From memory's guarded vaults I bring my treasure,  
And hear her words and thrill with her caress.  
Come, daughter, sit beside me 'neath the roses,  
Here, where the casement casts its dappled light,  
And let me see the face its rays disclose,  
You look so like your mother, dear, to-night.  
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

## Bill Riggles' Romance.

By Montezuma.

AT FIRST blush it would have been difficult for anyone not familiarly acquainted with Bill Riggles to have associated with him any such an ethereal and effeminate folly as a romance. Superlatively tall, angular, awkward and diffident, I have never known a more reticent man, and, except in one thing, a less emotional one. Comely enough after a rough fashion, with honest, deep-set gray eyes, firm but pleasant mouth and broad forehead; with exaggerated mustache just a shade less brown than his ruddy cheeks, he was simply a type of the commonplace cowpuncher, remarkable in no one particular among his fellows. Not exactly what one would call a "ladies' man," and yet no woman looked at him the second time—and they all did—without a trustful smile on her lips, and children had a confident way of approaching him and making much of him from the start.

Men liked him, too, when they got well acquainted with him—which generally took time, as he was slow in forming friendships as he was in breaking them—and their liking grew with the years.

That Bill should have had a romance was one of those inexplicable freaks of fate that are always materializing for our mystification. I have never ceased wondering why fortune singled him out for that high distinction or how the capricious dame could have dared experiment with such unpromising material. I say this in no derogation of my old comrade. He was unpromising only in that he was a clear-headed, cool, sensible and eminently practical man, not given usually to any romantic hallucinations or other vacuous foolishness of that sort. Of course he had the characteristic cowboy reverence for the sex and had exaggerated notions of the courteous chivalry and deference due all womankind, but he was a fool only in regard to one woman.

For that matter, I guess that is a common failing with us all. Our affections center on one woman alone as a rule, and we generally are as foolish as the law allows in that respect, but his folly was purely of an hallucinatory kind and would have been laughable if it had not been so sincere. In short, Bill was in love, not with a woman in the flesh, but with the picture of one!

It was a cigarette picture, at that. I mean one of those idealized, highly-colored lithographic wonders given as an artistic inducement to purchasers of those innocent-looking rolls of drugged tobacco which are alike the bane and the boon of dude and cowboy. Bill's innamorata was one of a series of six that were packed with a box of papiettes that "Tex" won in a bronco race over at Laramie on the Fourth of July and had thoughtfully sent back with the mess wagon for our delectation.

They were all bicycle beauties. Radiant goddesses in abbreviated tunics. There were six of us, and we drew straws for the choice. With my usual fool luck I got the last pick and drew the poorest girl in the lot—an indifferent blonde in a green skirt with no red on her cheeks, while Riggles got first grab and the peach of the layout, a ravishing brunette with a rosebud mouth and eyes that fairly winked at you.

Her wheel, too, wasn't none of those swayed-back things with no spine in it, but a regular gee-hoss with backbone clear from his neck to his tail. It was a dark sorrel and she straddled it just like a man. You could tell at a look she could ride and had the top cayuse of the whole string.

We tried to swap Riggles out of his girl, but he wouldn't have it. He nailed it up over his bunk and hung his rope around it to sort of let us know he had his string on her. He hung his spare

six-shooter up/under her, too, and we took the hint. I gave Mexican Joe a plug of navy to boot with my girl and got the second best filly in the bunch, but she wasn't a marker to Bill's.

She'd been hanging there a month before we found out he was stuck on her. One rainy day Big Ike was cleaning his gun and when he got her loaded up he just drew a bead on Bill's girl and let her go for practice. He clipped a corner of the card just above her head, and the next second a tuft of hair floated down from just above his right ear, and Bill, looking over his cocked gun, said, quiet like: "Shall us drive center next pop, Ike?"

Ike looked foolish and we all laughed, but there was no more shooting at that date. Then one day she disappeared, and the next time I saw her it was in Bill's hand one night over at Cedar Springs, where he and I were holding a bunch of dogs. We were sitting at our camp fire smoking and he took her out of his vest pocket and looked at her like a hungry Injun at a pot of dough gods.

"Monte," says he, "what's her name, Monte?"

"Purty Sal," says I, at a guess, but he shook his head.

"Nary Sal. She's too high bred for that. Bet ye she's got a couple high-frown names, same's a thoroughbred hoss. Suthin' like 'Lady Maude' or 'Stella Vangelina' or some such truck."

"Mebby so," says I, "but how'll ye prove it?"

"That's what gits me," he says, mournful like. "Howdy spouse a feller could find out?"

I smelled a little fun ahead, and says I: "Why, that's dead easy! Write to the feller that builds those cigarroos and ask him. Like enough it's his daughter."

Bill looked up quick. "Monte, I hain't writ a line in ten year, an' my hand's out. If I git the paper will ye write for me?"

"Why, sure!" says I, and we shook hands on it and made a tobacco smoke. Then he talked—you never heard the like!

"Pard," says he, "that gal's my meat and I'm hern! I felt it the second I laid eyes on her, and I knowed I was goin' to droir her pictur. Way down in my bones I feel that she'n me air goin' to cum together. I don't mind tellin' you this for I know yer a frien' o' mine an' I'll stan' by me in a pinch. I don't want the other fellers to know it—an' ye'll write to-morrow an' say as how I've got sixteen hundred cases in the bank at Rawlins an' five hund'rd half grades in my own brand. That of she's willin' I am, an' I'll pay her freight out here and put everythin' in her name an' she won't hev ter ride no bisickie enny more for a livin', sabs?"

If he hadn't been so dead in earnest I'd have laughed in his face, but I saw he meant it and so I just laid low and kicked myself and hollered in my mind. The next day I wrote as he had said and inclosed a letter of recommendation Ora Haley gave him when he stumped old man Temple for his present job as foreman. It was a real nice letter and come as near to telling the truth about old Bill as a man could expect.

He posted it himself at Maybell and I like to fell off my horse one day when I rode up after the mail, a month later, and found a letter there addressed "William Riggles, Esq., in a woman's hand write and bearing the Richmond (Va.) postmark!"

Bill was all alone in the corral when I rode up and put it in his hand without a word. He turned kind of pale around the gills and let his rope fall and stood there looking at the letter like a man in a dream. Then he braced up, put it in the inside pocket of his vest and picked up his rope. But he was plumb "off," and I soon saw that he couldn't catch nothing. Why, he was so rattled that he couldn't hardly catch his breath, let alone a wild bronco, and I told him I'd tend to the work for him. But he hung around and helped some, and after supper he hauls the letter out and says: "Read it for me!"

I'll own up to a surprise party right then and there. She wasn't that kind of a girl at all, and she really was a girl, after all! The letter was a long one and I can't remember the exact words and I haven't got it to quote from. Bill's got it in his bosom and he's—but that's getting ahead of my story.

The substance of it was that "she acknowledged the receipt of Bill's letter, which had been handed to her, the original of the picture we had inclosed, by the factory superintendent." (Our letter had been sealed and addressed "To the lady whose picture this is," and inclosed in a letter to the cigarette maker). "She thanked the gentleman for his very kind and flattering proposal and begged time to consider it. She stated frankly that she was only a factory hand, a cigarette roller, and had posed for that picture only because she was compelled to do so for business reasons—she had an invalid mother to support and work was hard to get." (Here I had to explain to Bill, who clutched his gun with a horrible impatience against the factory owner and said something about "meeting that skunk and squaring things!")

She was 23 years old, never married, and an only daughter. Her mother must be considered in any arrangement she made. She respectfully requested Mr. Riggles' photograph, referred him to two ministers and ended by signing herself "Marion Lucille Haywood."

At the name Bill jumped up and thumped me on the back. "What'd I tell ye! 'Purty Sal' be—! I knew she was a thoroughbred! I'll go up to Wallihan's to-morrow an' git my pictur took in my store close!" and he hit me again and almost knocked the breath out of me.

The photo was sent forthwith and as an earnest offering Bill inclosed two \$100 bills. The return mail brought a photo of Miss Haywood in more conventional costume, and the big fellow was manly and brave enough to kiss it tenderly before the whole outfit. We

didn't laugh, either, for a wonder, but every man took his hand, instead, and said a few gruff words of heartfelt congratulation. Then they went out, leaving us alone.

The accompanying letter said simply: "We leave here in ten days for Maybell, Col., where we hope to meet you and form a closer acquaintance."

The next three days were spent in sipping up things about Bill's private ranche house and getting ready for the visitors. As we had no information by which route they would come we could not go to the railway to meet them and so had to await the arrival of the stage. We were standing in the soft afterglow waiting for the welcome sight of the sturdy gray when suddenly there burst upon our ravished eyes a most entrancing vision. Down the road some hundred yards ahead of the stage came a single figure on a bicycle. We did not need to be told who it was, despite the fact that she wore instead of the bizarre cigarette costume a most becoming divided skirt habit of tan cloth and a bewitching little hat. She was prettier, if anything, than her picture and Riggles' hand, lying on my arm shook violently.

Seeing us, she checked her speed and modestly awaited the coming coach. As she back-pedaled gracefully a bunch of range cattle trailing down to water came into sight directly opposite her. Catching sight of her they stopped short and bent their startled gaze upon her. Then, before we could shout a warning they lowered their heads and charged directly towards her. I heard a hoarse cry and there was a rush apast me. Just as the foremost steer, a vicious two-year-old brindle, reached her where she was swaying in the uncertainty of terror and fright, Bill snatched her off the wheel and, covering her body with his, went down beneath the trampling hoofs. It was over in a minute and we were there to help, but they both lay silent and limp. His arms were about her in a grip that we could not loosen and for awhile we thought them both dead. But when we had carried them into the house the vis-à-vis grasp relaxed and her mother, a calm, dignified old lady, soon had restored her fainting but happily uninjured daughter to consciousness.

But Bill lay ominously pale and still. His heart was beating faintly and I told "Tex" to kill his horse getting to Craig after the doctor. Just as day was breaking the gallant fellow staggered into the room, followed by the surgeon. He had ridden 90 miles in eight hours! "Tex" liked Bill.

It was fracture of skull, ribs and collar bone and the surgeon feared concussion of the brain. But when the depressed bone had been skillfully raised Riggles opened his eyes to see a sweet faced bent pityingly above his and feel the love dew on his lips and a soft pair of arms about his neck. And how could a man die after that!

I am going to write to the other brunette to-morrow.—Cycling West, Denver.

## FINE STORY SPOILED.

Another Instance Where Realism Ruins the Dreams of Idealists—An Unvarnished Sequel.

Another tale of animal sagacity and devotion to man has gone glimmering. A fisherman fell through a hole in the ice on Lake Erie. His faithful team of dogs waited through the long, cold, bitter night for him to reappear. When the gray dawn broke they set off in search of help. They found some other fishermen and by methods approved for such cases—barking, whining, tugging at coats and bounding ahead—they induced the other fishermen to go to the rescue. After weary leagues of marching, during which the brave animals often had to renew their human comrades' courage, the hole in the ice was found. There were also the broken sleigh and the marks of the death struggle. Human intelligence saw at once that the man had been drowned for keeps. Unreasoning canine love insisted on a plunge into the icy depths after the lost master. Bailed in this, the indignant animals fled away into the distance with dismal howls. Presumably they committed suicide farther up the lake. If they had consented to return to the island the appreciative population would have feted them on shad roe and Florida strawberries.

That was the story that was told and it was a fine one.

The sequel is told by the drowned fisherman himself, who, with the fatuity common to premature heroes, refuses to stay dead. He explains that when he fell into the hole his dogs basely deserted him. They broke their harness and went off a-junketing. He saved himself and quietly went to his home at East Buffalo, while his runaway steeds were posing as heroes and martyrs and trying to secure engagements in the dime museums.

It is a sad ending to a pretty little romance, but not a surprising one to those who know animals and their ways.—Buffalo Express.

## He Came Near Praising Her.

Old Ab Drake was one of the "odd sticks" that flourished in a Vermont rural neighborhood a good many years ago. His wife was a meek, obedient, spiritless woman, over whom Ab tyrannized for 50 years, when she quietly slipped out of this world. Old Ab's panegyrics on his dead wife's virtues were loud and long. Before the funeral he said to one of his neighbors: "She was the best woman on the top of this earth. I jess thought the world and all of her—yes, I did! I always thought it, and hanged if there wa'n't times when I come mighty near telling her so! Yes, sir! an' I would of told her so, only I've always held, and I still hold, that I ain't safe to praise anything that w's on petticoats. 'Ceptin' for that, I would of told 'Lizy Ellen' what I thought of her many a time—yes, I would!"—Boston Journal.

## ACTUALLY TOO UGLY TO DIE.

Two Bill Nyes or Artemus Wards or Mark Twains are never born. The peculiar form of Nye's humor can be illustrated by this incident. One evening at the Union league he objected in apparently a very serious way to a certain story that had been told.

He said that while it was not exactly irreverent in tone it was irreverent. "Now," he continued, "I'll tell you a story which could be read with impunity to a mite society. There was a man who had to die. The doctor told him so, and urged him to die with neatness and dispatch. The man told the doctor to go on the lawn and kick himself."

"The doctor being, as all doctors are, of a benevolent turn of mind, went to the invalid's wife and said: 'There's really no use of my coming here any more. Your husband is a dead duck. As a matter of fact, he should be quite dead now, and it would be a good thing for all of us if he was. I'm not married myself; how much money has he?'"

"I think about \$50,000," said the distressed wife.

"So much the better. I'd strongly advise you to go to him and explain the folly of keeping up his desire to live. Tell him that it's only his nerves which are supporting him, and that if he will tell you what is preying on his mind he'll pass away like a bit of pie."

"So the agonized mother of the family went to the father of the same, and said: 'Hubby, you know I love you. Tell me what it is that worries you.'"

"Oh, go to bed!" said the invalid.

"Then the suffering mother appealed to her sorrowing children and urged them to coax their parent to reveal the secret which was gnawing his vitals. They went and they came back at a gallop."

"What did he say?" the anxious mother inquired.

"We can't tell you, mother," responded the eldest son, a noble child of 20. "His language was something to make your hair curl."

"So as the last resort the priest was sent for. The situation was explained to him and he visited the invalid. 'My son,' said he, 'I am assured by the best medical advice that death is inevitable to you. There is a burden on your mind. Disclose it to me before I give you absolution.'"

"The invalid sighed. 'Oh, well,' said he, 'if you put it that way, I'll tell you. The fact of the business is I'm so darned ugly I'm ashamed to be laid out!'"—Philadelphia Times.

## AS MOTHER MADE IT.

Unattainable Cooking Because Youth's Appetite Is Gone.

We fear that the young husband who wants everything "the way his mother made it" is asking for the unattainable. It is not the cooking that is the fault, but the complainant's appetite. If he could replace the critical, wearied palate of the man with the fresh, eager one of the schoolboy he would readily see the superiority of the housewives of to-day over those of the last generation. This is due to the special attention that has been paid to culinary matters in recent years and to the superior intelligence acquired through this.

A simple breakfast dish, and one that is always welcomed by men, is "picketed cod." There are many ways of preparing it, but the best one seems to be to pick it into flakes, and wash repeatedly until it is no longer salt, and then put it into a pan of cold water and let it come gradually to the boiling point. It must remain this way for at least 20 minutes, and it is important to remember that the water should not really boil.

An excellent sauce is made by measuring a pint of rich milk for each pint of codfish, and stirring it into a tablespoonful of flour, which has previously been melted in an equal measure of butter. The sauce must simmer slowly, the bubbles rising only at the sides. When the water on the dish is at last allowed to boil, turn it off and put the drained fish into the cream sauce. Let it boil up for two minutes, then draw it to the back of the stove. Season with a little white pepper and add two eggs which have been previously beaten with a little of the hot cream. The cod may stand in the sauce for three or four minutes, but it must not boil. Prepare three delicate slices of brown toast, lay them on a hot platter, and pour the picked cod over. Three tablespoonfuls of cream, stirred in when the eggs are beaten, will be found to be an improvement.—Philadelphia Times.

## Unwholesome Desserts.

The practice of serving fruit, puddings, nuts, confectionery and tidbits of various kinds as a dessert is a pernicious one. In the first place, it is an inducement to overeating, since it is quite probable that enough has been eaten before the dessert is served. If the articles offered are wholesome, they should be served and eaten with the meal, as a part of it, and not at its close, in addition to the meal. But it is generally the case that most of the articles served at dessert are wholly unfit to be eaten at any time, and so should be discarded. Dessert is really an ingenious device to lead people to make dyspeptics of themselves by eating more than they need. A safer and more sensible method would be to begin the meal instead of ending it with the dessert.—Good Health.

## Self Love.

Selfishness has a good sense as well as a bad sense. We must love ourselves well enough to feel that we must make of ourselves all that is possible for us, and that no attainment possible for humanity is too good for us. Anything that makes a life truer, higher, broader, better is worthy of the ambition of a proper self love. Anything that in any way impairs the attainment of the best of which we are capable is simply the gratification of an unworthy, an abnormal self love.—Detroit Free Press.

## Splendid School Property For Sale!

I have for sale a splendidly situated building admirably adapted for a school for either young men or young women. The grounds and building are large and in every way suitable for school purposes and was long successfully used for such purpose. I should like to correspond with persons desiring to purchase said property. Terms made known on application.

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Arr Elkhorn..... 6:55am 3:25pm  
Arr Stamping Ground..... 7:05am 3:35pm  
Arr Duval..... 7:15am 3:45pm  
Arr Georgetown..... 7:25am 3:55pm  
Arr Newbern..... 7:35am 4:05pm  
Arr Elizabethtown..... 7:45am 4:15pm  
Arr Paris..... 8:00am 4:30pm

## WEST BOUND.

Lve Paris..... 9:30am 5:00pm  
Arr Elizabethtown..... 9:45am 5:15pm  
Arr Centerville..... 9:55am 5:25pm  
Arr Newbern..... 10:05am 5:35pm  
Arr Georgetown..... 10:15am 5:45pm  
Arr Duval..... 10:25am 5:55pm  
Arr Stamping Ground.....



## AGRICULTURAL HINTS

## ROADS IN MARYLAND.

Wheelmen Have Begun an Agitation Which Has Very Fair Prospects of Success.

The wheelmen of Maryland are actively interesting themselves in an effort to secure good roads for the state, and with a fair prospect of success. They have placed themselves in communication with the farmers, and it is reported that there is an excellent understanding between these two classes, whose interests are so closely allied. It has required much demonstration to convince the farmers that good roads are a profitable investment. The work of the agricultural experimental stations in this regard has been invaluable. Experiments with broad and narrow tires conducted under the eyes of the farmers have definitely shown the folly of maintaining the present system of small-tired wheels, as long as the roads are indifferent or positively bad in quality. There are two points from which to view the relationship between the tires and the quality of the road. The experiments have shown first that as long as the roads are in poor condition, subject to much moisture and thereby liable to become heavy and muddy at short notice, the use of the



ROAD LEADING TO SLEEPY HOLLOW, N. Y.

narrow tire is a positive hindrance. It requires more power to haul a wagon so equipped, for the tire sinks deep into the material of the road and thus forms for itself a constant obstruction that must be overcome. But the broad tire has a use other and indeed better than that of minimizing the labor and therefore the cost of hauling. It cures the bad conditions that have been largely caused by the narrow tire, serving as a compressor and gradually compacting the material and greatly improving its condition. Thus the broad tire means a double gain. It saves the cost of hauling, by permitting heavier loads to be hauled by the same agencies and in less time, and it saves, too, in the cost of road making and in repairing. It is believed that if all road users could be persuaded to change the tires of their draft vehicles, especially in the districts where bad roads are the rule rather than the exception, the ultimate cost of bringing the country thoroughfares up to a modern standard would within a very short time be so low that the most comprehensive road improvement laws could be passed without difficulty. The present movement in Maryland is concentrated in an effort to secure the enactment by the legislature of certain pending bills that aim at the construction of good roads by authorizing the people to bond themselves for this purpose. In some states much has been done by granting exemptions from road taxes to those road users who have adopted the broad tires and likewise to those who have adjusted their vehicles so that the front and rear wheels will not "track," thus minimizing the chances of wearing the surface of the road. It has been found that with broad tires in use the amount of road surfacing material needed is comparatively small. All these facts have been gradually and persistently brought to the attention of the agricultural classes so that now the plea of the wheelmen, who are growing to be a material power in the land by reason of their numbers, is being heeded far more earnestly than ever before.—Washington Star.

## CARE OF UTENSILS.

Dairy Pans and Pails Should Always Be Made of Tin and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

All dairy utensils should be made of tin. It is a good plan to have the milk pans and pails made to order. Use the best tin and have all the joints made round. After use they should first be washed in cold water and soap and then scalded, using plenty of hot water, wiped perfectly dry and placed where the sunshine will get into them. It is a great mistake to pour hot water into milk pans and pails, for it will coagulate the milk in the seams and corners and if by accident the curd is not all washed out it will sour and affect the next milk put in. Borax is a great purifier. If a little is added to the hot water that the utensils are rinsed in, it will cleanse and purify them. Use enough to make the water feel slightly slippery. Dairy utensils should never be used for other articles of food.

To clean tinware, dampen a soft cloth and dip it in common baking soda and rub the ware briskly, and then wipe dry. Milk is a ready absorber of gases. Cans should be taken not to have it stand in a place which is damp or musty or in a cellar where there are decaying vegetables or near onions, fish or other odorous substances. Finely powdered charcoal, which is an absorber of gases, should be kept continually in a milk room, especially in hot weather, when unwholesome gases are most liable to affect the milk.—American Agriculturist.

## MAKING FAMILY CHEESE.

Not a Hard Thing to Do, Provided You Know How to Go About It in the Right Way.

In making cheese by the dairyman at home, where one does not have a vat with a heating arrangement underneath, the milk can be heated in a tin heater set in a kettle in which there is a quantity of water. A dairy kettle is the best; that is, a kettle and stove combined. If you do not have this you can use a cauldron kettle set in an arch, if there is draft enough so that it will not smoke, as the smoke would taint the milk; then, by filling the tin heater with milk and warming it up to about 100 degrees Fahrenheit and turning it up again and heating it, and continuing to do so until the temperature of the milk in the vat is 86 degrees Fahrenheit, it would all be warmed.

Then add rennet extract, reduced with one quart of cold water, at the rate of three ounces to 1,000 pounds of milk, thoroughly stirred, so that it will be evenly distributed through the whole mass of milk, says George Smith, former cheese instructor of New York. When the curd is hard enough so that it will leave the side of the vat when pressed away by laying the back of the hand upon it, cut it, using the perpendicular knife, and cut as even as possible. Then stir it until whey begins to separate quite freely.

Then dip off the whey and fill the tin heater and warm up to about 100 degree Fahrenheit and turn in the vat, and continue to do so until the temperature is brought up to 98 degrees Fahrenheit, at which point it should be kept until the curd becomes firm, and when squeezed up in the hand it will fall apart readily, and by taking and squeezing the moisture out of it and touching it with a hot iron, it will draw out fine threads about one-half an inch in length. Then draw off the whey and stir the curd until the whey is thoroughly drained out of it, and then stir in salt at the rate of two pounds of salt to 1,000 pounds of milk. Pile up the curd on the side of the vat and cover up with a cloth and let it remain about an hour, stirring it occasionally. Then put to press, and press it lightly at first. In 24 hours the cheese may be taken out and a muslin bandage put around it. The cheese should be kept in a cool room and be turned, greased and rubbed every day.—Pacific Coast Dairyman.

## HINTS ABOUT PRUNING.

Correctly Trimmed Shrubs or Trees Start Into Healthy, Vigorous Growth at Once.

So well is the importance of pruning when transplanting understood by vegetable and fruit growers and nurserymen with their young seedling plants that it is common practice to shorten branches of trees and shrubs, or disleaf by strawberries, cabbages, celery, etc. The same rule holds good with the flower gardener in growing young annual or other plants produced directly from the seed. With trees of considerable size, as shown by Fig. 1, this pruning may consist in thinning out all small brush and shoots crossing each other so as to leave the tree with a uniform top with one-half its original quantity.

On the contrary, if the plant is an ordinary nursery shrub, as shown by Fig. 2, or a rose bush, Fig. 3, then shortening back all branches even to one-half or one-third of the entire growth is strongly recommended. We know with the bulk of amateurs after purchasing a bush two or three feet high, the cutting off of half the shoots is discouraging, but if they will experiment for themselves by leaving some unpruned and treat others as recommended, they will find the pruned shrubs or trees starting into vigorous growth at once.—Edgar Sanders, in Farm and Home.

PROPERLY PRUNED TREES AND SHRUBS.

1. 2. 3.

## ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Never pasture horses or cattle in a growing orchard.

Black cap raspberries do best when set out early in the spring.

Prune grape vines to two or three buds of last year's growth.

See that the young orchard trees are pruned into a proper shape now.

As a general rule it is better to plant young trees than to graft old ones.

A southerly or easterly sloping location is nearly always best for grapes.

One important step in renovating an old orchard is to secure proper drainage.

Put everything in the garden into rows; it will lessen the work of cultivation.

It is easier to plant out trees than to give them the necessary cultivation afterwards.

The currant and gooseberry are grown with the least trouble of any of the small fruits.

In the orchard scatter the manure under the trees as far out as the branches extend.

There is a good demand for currants as soon as they are big enough to pick, and on through the season.

In planting strawberries for market select the varieties that will give the longest season of ripening.

One of the cheapest and best remedies for plant lice is the kerosene and soap mixture.—St. Louis Republic.

## HIS TERRIBLE SUSPICION.

It Spreads a Thick Smear of Opaque Gloom Over His Correct Young Life.

Reginald Ashcroft was the son of rich but refined parents, and yet he was not happy. There was a pained expression upon his handsome face, and ever and anon he walked to the window and looked out over the beautiful prospect that stretched away toward Wilton manor.

At last he mounted his favorite cob, which had for two hours been hitched in front of the stately old mansion, and dashed down the broad highway.

Upon reaching Wilton manor the young man dismounted and rushed in.

Geraldine Huddelthwaite, who had seen his coming, met him at the door.

There was a fond clasping of hands, a long, long look that was more eloquent than words could have been, and then the handsome pair entered the drawing-room.

"Something troubles you, Reginald," the beautiful girl said at last. "Ah, do not try to keep it from me. My love tells me that you are in trouble. Tell me all, sweetheart, and let me share your burden."

"Dearest little one," he answered, as her fair head was pressed against his breast, "I suppose I have done wrong to come here and cast my gloom over you. But I know you would worry if I stayed away. Forget that I am not myself to-day. I am unwilling that you should suffer simply because I must."

"Reginald," she cried, drawing away, "you do not tell me as you should or you would not have said those words."

"There, there, darling," he replied, drawing her to him again, "I will tell you all. I will be frank with you."

Then he sighed, and after a brief silence resumed:

"You know I am to take part in the match game of golf to-morrow."

"Yes, yes," she answered, and a startled look came into her eyes.

"Well," he went on, "I am almost sure that I am to be made a victim of conspiracy—that somebody has been tampering with my sticks. I examined them this morning, and one of them looked as if it had been sandpapered. I am almost sure, too, that it weighs at least half an ounce less than it did before."

Geraldine Huddelthwaite was so badly shocked that she could only stare at him, and they both sat there in dumb silence.—Cleveland Leader.

## AN AFFLICTED MOTHER.

From the Times, Paw Paw, Ill.

A resident of this town who has lost two children during the past six years by violent deaths has been utterly prostrated by the shock, and seriously sick as a result of it. One child (aged 9) was killed by a cyclone in '90 while at school; another, three years later was run over by a Burlington R. R. train. That grief and misfortune may so prey on the mind as to lead to serious physical disorders has been well demonstrated in the case of Mrs. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

As a result of them, her health was shattered and she has been a constant sufferer since 1890. Her principal trouble has been neuralgia of the stomach which was very painful, and exhibited all the symptoms of ordinary neuralgia, nervousness and indigestion. Physicians did her no good whatever. She was discouraged and abandoned all hope of getting well. Finally, however, a certain well known pill was recommended (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People).

She supplied herself with a quantity of them and had not ten days when she noticed a marked improvement in her condition. She continued taking the pills until seven or eight boxes had been consumed and she considered herself entirely cured. She can now eat all kinds of food, which is something she has not been able to do for years. She is not troubled in the least with nervousness as she was during the time of her stomach troubles.

She is now well and all because of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a complete cure has been made.

If any one would like to hear more of the details of her suffering and relief gained by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People they may be obtained probably by writing the lady direct. She is one of our well known residents, Mrs. Ellen A. Oederkirk, Paw Paw, Ill.

No Room for Doubt.

Brown—Is he absent-minded? Jones—Well, I should say so! Why, I've known him to lend his wheel!—Puck.

A woman with a wart on her neck looks better with high-necked gowns.—Washington Democrat.

Let a big fish shave off his mustache and all the little fish follow suit.—Washington Democrat.

Why shouldn't beer drinkers be arrested for bicycling the tops off schooners?—Chicago Daily News.

A man must plow with such oxen as he bath.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, April 4.  
LIVE STOCK.—Cattle, common, \$3.00 @ 3.75  
Select butchers, 4.15 @ 4.35  
CALVES.—Fair to good light, 5.50 @ 5.25  
HOGS.—Common, 3.15 @ 3.05  
Mixed packers, 3.70 @ 3.80  
Light shippers, 3.50 @ 3.80  
SHEEP.—Choice, 4.15 @ 4.00  
LAMB.—Spring, 7.50 @ 10.00  
FLOUR.—Winter family, 3.70 @ 4.00  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red, 94 @ 94  
No. 3 red, 92 @ 92  
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 61 @ 61  
Oats—No. 2, 28 1/2 @ 28 1/2  
Rye—No. 2, 30 @ 30  
HAY.—Prime to choice, 9.25 @ 9.50  
PROVISIONS.—Mess pork, 10 @ 10 1/2  
Lard—Prime steam, 11 @ 11 1/2  
BUTTER.—Choice dairy, 11 @ 11 1/2  
Prime to choice creamery, 12 @ 12 1/2  
APPLES.—Per bbl., 3.00 @ 3.50  
POTATOES.—Per bbl., 60 @ 68

CHICAGO.  
FLOUR.—Winter patent, 4.80 @ 5.00  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red, 1.02 @ 1.02 1/2  
No. 2 Chicago spring, 96 @ 97  
Corn—No. 2, 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2  
OATS—No. 2, 25 1/2 @ 25 1/2  
PORK—Mess, 9.65 @ 9.70  
LARD—Steam, 5.15 @ 5.17 1/2

NEW YORK.  
FLOUR.—Winter patent, 4.90 @ 5.10  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 1.01 @ 1.01 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 61 @ 61  
Rye—No. 2, 30 @ 30  
OATS—Mixed, 20 @ 20 1/2  
PORK—New mess, 9.50 @ 9.75  
LARD—Western, 5 @ 5 1/2

BALTIMORE.  
FLOUR.—Family, 4.30 @ 4.60  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2, 99 1/2 @ 99 1/2  
Southern, 95 @ 95  
Corn—Mixed, 34 @ 34 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 white, 30 @ 30 1/2  
Rye—No. 2, 28 1/2 @ 28 1/2  
CATTLE.—First quality, 4.50 @ 4.60  
HOGS.—Western, 4.40 @ 4.50

INDIANAPOLIS.  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2, 93 @ 93  
No. 3, 91 @ 91  
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2  
LOUISVILLE.  
FLOUR.—Winter patent, 3.75 @ 4.00  
GRAIN.—Wheat—No. 2 red, 94 @ 94  
No. 3 red, 92 @ 92  
Corn—No. 2, 61 @ 61  
Oats—Mixed, 20 @ 20 1/2  
PORK—Mess, 9.50 @ 9.75  
LARD—Steam, 5 @ 5 1/2

## Even Up.

During the summer of 1896 a handsome New England woman paid a visit to one of the North side society queens of Wichita. In due time a swell lawn party was given by the hostess at her home, to make the visitors acquainted with her western friends. Among those invited was Will Beatty. He was presented to the eastern lady, and it happened to be his good fortune a little later in the evening to have her on his arm promenading over the velvet lawn. In the course of the conversation Miss Blank asked Mr. Beatty what business he followed, and he replied: "I'm a commercial traveler." The visitor, possibly in a moment of mental aberration, made this remark: "In the east commercial travelers do not go in the best society." Before the last word had hardly left her lips Mr. Beatty replied: "They don't here, either." Conversation was carried on after that in entirely different channels.—Wichita Eagle.

## Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## Modern Science.

"Steam has rendered man inestimable service," remarked the observer of men and things, "and woman also, since it has enabled her to tell her husband's letters without his ever knowing it."—Detroit Journal.

## Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. Send for same to-day. K 5

## The Exception.

He—I had a scheme so the fellow could make \$10,000 as easily as turning over his hand, but the fool wouldn't go into it.

She—Then a fool and his money are not always so easily parted after all.—Yonkers Statesman.

## From Baby in the High Chair.

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grain it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/4 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and comes to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

## Friends, They Say.

Amy—Isn't that a small shoe, dear? Maud—Yes, dear—for the foot!—Boston Traveler.

No woman likes to wear a faded dress and no woman need do so if she buys Simpson's Prints, because no matter how much they are washed the colors remain bright till the goods are worn out. Look for the name Wm. Simpson & Sons on the ticket.

A young man's socks are not always accidentally exposed. Sometimes they are silk.—Washington Democrat.

Sudden weather changes bring rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil makes prompt cure.

Man was made to mourn, but he always thinks he can get out of it by marrying again.—Chicago Record.

All kinds, little or big. St. Jacobs Oil Surely cures aches and pains.

## OVERWORKED WOMEN.

Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Women Who Have Been Helped From Sickness or Health.

The ordinary every-day life of most of our women is a ceaseless treadmill of work. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung!

The following letter from Mrs. WALTER S. BANTA, Sparkill, N. Y., tells the story of many women, and shows them how to get relief:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot thank you enough for all Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to you I had suffered for years with falling, inflammation and ulceration of the womb; my back ached, and I was so much distressed I could scarcely walk. I was a burden to myself and did not care whether I lived or died."

"I have taken five bottles of your medicine and it has done wonders for me as all my friends can testify. I can now do my own work, and do not know how to express my gratitude to you for the good your medicine and advice have done me. I owe my life to Mrs. Pinkham."

Mrs. Pinkham's counsel offered free to all women who need advice about their health. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Mrs. P. H. HUTCHCROFT, Kel lerton, Iowa, tells here in her own words how Mrs. Pinkham helped her:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was in a very bad condition before I wrote to you and began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did not know what to do. I suffered terribly every month, when on my feet would have such a bearing-down feeling, was very weak, womb was swollen, back ached, appetite was very poor, also had trouble with my head. I have taken several bottles of your Compound and cannot say enough in its favor. It helped more than all the doctors."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's ills

**WINCHESTER**  
GUN  
FREE  
CATALOGUE  
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD  
AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE  
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.  
180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

**FIT'S**  
STOPPED FREE.  
PERMANENTLY CURED  
DR. KLINE'S GREAT  
NERVE RESTORER  
Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, viz., Epilepsy, St. Vitus's Dance, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Insanity, etc. Free trial and return bottle free to patients, their friends, or those who pay for it. Send to Dr. J. C. Kline, 1529 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1898. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. 3 bottles, \$2.50. 6 bottles, \$4.50. 12 bottles, \$8.00. 24 bottles, \$15.00. 48 bottles, \$28.00. 96 bottles, \$50.00. 192 bottles, \$90.00. 384 bottles, \$160.00. 768 bottles, \$300.00. 1536 bottles, \$550.00. 3072 bottles, \$1000.00. 6144 bottles, \$1800.00. 12288 bottles, \$3500.00. 24576 bottles, \$6500.00. 49152 bottles, \$12000.00. 98304 bottles, \$22000.00. 196608 bottles, \$40000.00. 393216 bottles, \$75000.00. 786432 bottles, \$140000.00. 1572864 bottles, \$260000.00. 3145728 bottles, \$480000.00. 6291456 bottles, \$900000.00. 12582912 bottles, \$1700000.00. 25165824 bottles, \$3200000.00. 50331648 bottles, \$6000000.00. 100663296 bottles, \$11000000.00. 201326592 bottles, \$20000000.00. 402653184 bottles, \$38000000.00. 805306368 bottles, \$70000000.00. 1610612736 bottles, \$130000000.00. 3221225472 bottles, \$240000000.00. 6442450944 bottles, \$450000000.00. 12884901888 bottles, \$850000000.00. 25769803776 bottles, \$1600000000.00. 51539607552 bottles, \$3000000000.00. 103079215104 bottles, \$5500000000.00. 206158430208 bottles, \$10000000000.00. 412316860416 bottles, \$19000000000.00. 824633720832 bottles, \$35000000000.00. 1649267441664 bottles, \$65000000000.00. 3298534883328 bottles, \$120000000000.00. 6597069766656 bottles, \$220000000000.00. 13194139533312 bottles, \$400000000000.00. 26388279066624 bottles, \$750000000000.00. 52776558133248 bottles, \$1400000000000.00. 105553116266496 bottles, \$2600000000000.00. 211106232532992 bottles, \$4800000000000.00. 422212465065984 bottles, \$9000000000000.00. 844424930131968 bottles, \$17000000000000.00. 1688849860263936 bottles, \$32000000000000.00. 3377699720527872 bottles, \$60000000000000.00. 6755399441055744 bottles, \$110000000000000.00. 13510798882111488 bottles, \$200000000000000.00. 27021597764222976 bottles, \$380000000000000.00. 54043195528445952 bottles, \$700000000000000.00. 108086391056891904 bottles, \$1300000000000000.00. 216172782113783808 bottles, \$2400000000000000.00. 432345564227567616 bottles, \$4500000000000000.00. 864691128455135232 bottles, \$8500000000000000.00. 1729382256910270464 bottles, \$16000000000000000.00. 3458764513820540928 bottles, \$30000000000000000.00. 6917529027641081856 bottles, \$55000000000000000.00. 13835058055282163712 bottles, \$100000000000000000.00. 27670116110564327424 bottles, \$190000000000000000.00. 55340232221128654848 bottles, \$350000000000000000.00. 110680464442257309696 bottles, \$650000000000000000.00. 221360928884514619392 bottles, \$1200000000000000000.00. 442721857769029238784 bottles, \$2200000000000000000.00. 885443715538058477568 bottles, \$4000000000000000000.00. 1770887431076116955136 bottles, \$7500000000000000000.00. 3541774862152233910272 bottles, \$14000000000000000000.00. 7083549724304467820544 bottles, \$26000000000000000000.00. 14167099448608935641088 bottles, \$48000000000000000000.00. 28334198897217871282176 bottles, \$90000000000000000000.00. 56668397794435742564352 bottles, \$170000000000000000000.00. 113336795588871485128704 bottles, \$320000000000000000000.00. 226673591177742970257408 bottles, \$600000000000000000000.00. 453347182355485940514816 bottles, \$1100000000000000000000.00. 906694364710971881029632 bottles, \$2000000000000000000000.00. 1813388729421943762059264 bottles, \$3800000000000000000000.00. 3626777458843887524118528 bottles, \$7000000000000000000000.00. 7253554917687775048237056 bottles, \$13000000000000000000000.00. 14507109835375550096474112 bottles, \$24000000000000000000000.00. 29014219670751100192948224 bottles, \$45000000000000000000000.00. 58028439341502200385896448 bottles, \$85000000000000000000000.00. 116056878683004400771792896 bottles, \$160000000000000000000000.00. 232113757366008801543585792 bottles, \$300000000000000000000000.00. 464227514732017603087171584 bottles, \$550000000000000000000000.00. 92845502946403



**W. S. Anderson,**  
Of Leek, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends  
Wright's Celery Capsules.  
To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.  
Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's  
Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, drug  
gist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach  
trouble and constipation. I was unable to  
do anything for nearly two years. I used  
three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they  
have cured me. For the benefit of others  
afflicted I wish to send this letter.  
Very truly yours,  
W. S. Anderson, M.  
Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box.  
Send address on postal to the Wright Med  
Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Capsules cures constipa  
tion, sick headaches, 25c at druggists

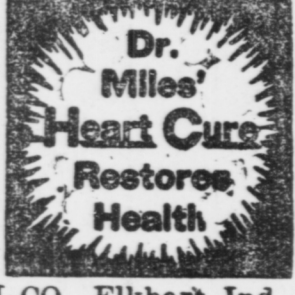
Insure in the Northwestern to  
day t-morrow may be to late.

## Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

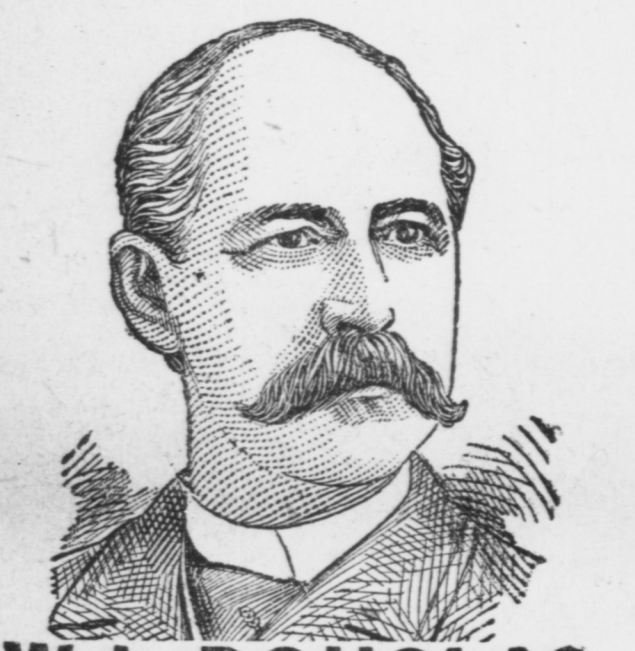
Cures a Prominent Attorney.



**M. R. C. PHELPS**, the leading pension  
attorney of Belfast, N. Y., writes:  
"I was discharged from the army on  
account of ill health, and suffered from  
heart trouble ever since. I frequently had  
fainting and smothering spells. My form  
was bent as a man of 60. I constantly wore  
an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of  
taking cold. I could not attend to my busi-  
ness. My rest was broken by severe pains  
about the heart and left shoulder. Three  
years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles'  
Heart Cure, notwithstanding I had used so  
much patent medicine and taken drugs from  
doctors for years without being helped. Dr.  
Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It  
is truly a wonderful medicine and it affords  
me much pleasure to recommend this reme-  
dy to everyone."



DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

Best in the World.  
For 14 years this shoe, by merit  
alone, has distanced all competitors.  
W. L. Douglas \$2.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00  
shoes are the productions of skilled workmen,  
from the best material, possible at these prices.  
Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50,  
\$3.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths.  
W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed  
by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best  
in style, fit and durability of any  
shoe ever offered at the prices.  
They are made in all the latest  
shapes and styles, and of every vari-  
ety of leather.  
If dealer cannot supply you, write for cata-  
logue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by  
J. P. KIELY.

## SHERIFF'S SALE

—OF—

## Bourbon Co. Land

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

W. C. Wilkerson, etc., Plaintiffs,  
vs.  
Margaret A. Elliott, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale in the  
above styled action, I will about 11  
o'clock a. m., on

**SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1898,**

expose to the highest bidder, at the  
Court house door, in Paris, Ky., the  
life estate of E. O. Elliott in so much  
of the following tract of about 80 acres  
of land, as will be necessary to satisfy  
the judgments in this action, and the  
costs and expenses of sale, aggregating  
about \$500.00 on the day of sale:

"A tract of about 80 acres of land,  
situated in Bourbon Co., Ky., on the  
waters of Hinkston Creek and being the  
same land allotted to said Margaret A.  
Elliott as her share of the estate of her  
father Andrew Banta, bounded on the  
N. by the land of Margaret C. Arnold,  
on the E. by the lands of Mary J.  
Gillespie and Isaac Clinkenbeard, on the  
S. by the lands of Lot Banta, Henry  
Banta and Jas. Banta's heirs and on the  
W. by the lands of Lot Banta."

**TERMS:** Said sale will be made upon  
credits of 6 and 12 months, for equal  
parts of the purchase money, for which  
the purchaser will be required to exe-  
cute bonds with good surety, to be ap-  
proved by the undersigned, bearing in-  
terest from day of sale until paid at the  
rate of 6 per cent. per annum, having  
the force and effect of a judgment.

**GEO. W. BOWEN,**  
S. B. C.  
McMILLAN & TALBOTT, Att'ys.

## H'S IN SHORTHAND.

Many Trials of an Englishman With His  
Stenographer.

An Englishman who drops his h's  
and aspirates his a's and a stenographer  
and typewriter who spells phonetically  
from dictation make a combination  
from which trouble is sure to result un-  
less the "copy" is carefully revised.  
The manager of one of the most impor-  
tant manufacturing plants in Cleveland  
is an Englishman. Not long ago he em-  
ployed a young man to act as his stenog-  
rapher, and one of the first things that  
the latter was called upon to do was  
the "taking down" of a letter to the  
manager's wife, who was away at a  
summer resort. Being a busy man, the  
manager didn't take the trouble to look  
at the letter after it had been typewrit-  
ten, but when his wife answered it  
there was a hot time for the stenog-  
rapher. "My dear Henry," she wrote,  
"what on earth do you mean by calling  
me 'Hannah' and our little Horace  
'Orris'?" I will admit that this sounds  
like you, but why do you make a joke  
of it before your employees?"

Of course the fond husband and fa-  
ther didn't know what it all meant, and  
so he wrote for an explanation, when  
his first letter was sent back to him.

One glance at it and he rushed over  
to his stenographer, excitedly threw the  
sheet down before him and demanded,  
"There, what do you mean, sir, by  
writing my wife's name down 'An-  
nah'?"

"Anna?" replied the young man.  
"Let me see. No, I've got it Hannah,  
all right."

"But," said the manager, who was  
furious, "it's not 'Anna', — it,  
Hanna!"

"Well, there it is, Hanna—H-a-n-  
n-a-h."

"'Anna' be dashed!" exclaimed the  
manager. "A-n-n-a, Hanna! Can't you  
understand English, you blundered fool?"

By this time the stenographer began  
to see through the trouble, so he begged  
off upon the plea that having had a  
swelling in one of his ears he had not  
been able to hear very well. But it cost  
him nearly a week's salary to square  
things with the other boys in the office,  
and he always deems it best to hide  
when he hears the manager's wife in  
the hall.—Cleveland Leader.

## A BUSINESS PARABLE.

You Cannot Fail to Appreciate the Point  
In This Story.

Once a farmer had 1,800 bushels of  
wheat, which he sold not to a single  
grain merchant, but to 1,800 different  
dealers, a bushel each. A few of them  
paid him in cash, but far the greater  
number said it was not convenient then;  
they would pay later. A few months  
passed, and the man's bank account ran  
low. "How is this?" he said. "My  
1,800 bushels of grain should have kept  
me in affluence until another crop is  
raised, but I have parted with the grain  
and have instead only a vast number of  
accounts, so small and scattered that I  
cannot get around and collect fast  
enough to pay expenses."

So he posted up a public notice and  
asked all those who owed him to pay  
quickly. But few came. The rest said,  
"Mine is only a small matter, and I  
will go and pay one of these days," for-  
getting that though each account was  
very small, when all were put together  
they meant a large sum to the man.  
Things went on thus. The man got to  
feeling so badly that he fell out of bed  
and awoke, and running to his granary  
found his 1,800 bushels of wheat still  
safe there. He had only been dreaming.  
Moral.—The next day the man went  
to the publisher of his paper and said:  
"Here, sir, is the pay for your paper,  
and when next year's subscription is  
due you can depend on me to pay it  
promptly. I stood in the position of an  
editor last night, and I know how it  
feels to have one's honestly earned  
money scattered all over the country in  
small amounts."—Union Signal.

## His Alibi.

Once upon a time the late Sir Frank  
Lockwood, while attending a police  
court, noticed that the magistrates were  
performing their duties in a very expeditious  
manner, and he commented on  
the fact to a superintendent of police.  
"Yes," answered the superintendent,  
who was pompous and none too well  
educated, "their worship always dis-  
penses with justice very fast." Some  
years ago he got a prisoner off by pro-  
viding an alibi. Some time afterward  
the judge met him and said, "Well, Lock-  
wood, that was a very good alibi."  
"Yes, my lord," was the answer. "I  
had three offered me, and I think I se-  
lected the best."

## Evarts and Mark Twain.

At a New England society dinner  
some years ago Mark Twain had just  
finished a piquant address when Mr.  
Evarts arose, shoved both of his hands  
down into his trousers pockets, as was  
his habit, and laughingly remarked,  
"Doesn't it strike this company as a  
little unusual that a professional hu-  
morist should be funny?" Mark Twain  
waited until the laughter excited by  
this sally had subsided, and then  
drawled out, "Doesn't it strike this  
company as a little unusual that a law-  
yer should have his hands in his own  
pockets?"—Exchange.

## Queer Freak.

Dr. Donaldson is an ardent anatomist.  
His house is packed full of skeletons or  
bits of such, all articulated by his own  
hand.

He has a paper knife much admired.  
"Yes," he said in explanation, "I keep  
that for cutting the comic papers. You  
see, I made it from the funny bone of  
my first wife."—Pick Me Up.

## In the Bird Store.

"Well, I find \$20 for that parrot too  
high. You say he can't talk."  
"No, he can't talk, but he under-  
stands everything that's said!"—Flie-  
gende Blatter.

## CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County  
Precincts.

From the Mercury.

Mrs. Barnes has bought the Thos  
Megowan property for \$600 cash.

Walter G. Cook is to be the new  
postmaster at Salt Well, Nicholas  
county.

Daugherty Lodge No. 66, F. & A. M.  
will confer the third degree on three  
candidates to-night.

Rev. Leonidas Robinson, formerly, of  
this county, is conducting a revival at  
the Methodist church at Harrodsburg.

Jas. George, Jr., has bought the  
George Ockerman property on the cor-  
ner of Market and Walnut streets for  
\$1,500.

Preaching at the Methodist Church  
every afternoon at 2:30 and evening at  
7 o'clock during this week by Rev. J.  
W. Mitchell, of Mt. Sterling.

It will pay the Carlisle people to call  
on J. T. Hinton and get his prices on  
carpets, furniture, lace curtains, and  
anything else in the house-furnishing  
line. (tf)

The Court of Appeals reversed the  
Circuit Court in the case of the City of  
Carlisle vs. Hechinger, of Maysville,  
which will add several dollars to the  
treasury.

DIED.—On the 30th inst., the wife and  
niece of Mr. Hargis Soper, near East  
Union, Burial at Richard Boardman's  
graveyard on the 31st. Mrs. Soper was  
about 25 years old.

DIED.—Charles Barton Hinkle was  
born Nov. 17th, 1858, in Carlisle, Ky.,  
and died on March 25, 1898, at his  
mother's residence in this city. He  
leaves a wife, mother and three sisters.

DIED.—At her home in Virden, Ill.,  
on Tuesday, March 5, at 3:40 a. m.,  
after an illness of over two months,  
Mrs. L. N. Roland, aged 64 years, 4  
months and 15 days. Deceased's maiden  
name was Anna E. Sharp, daughter of  
John W. and Lucy Sharp. She was  
born Nov. 1, 1833, near Carlisle, in  
Nicholas County, Ky. She was married  
there Sept. 11, 1854 to L. N. Roland,  
who survives her. In 1858 they moved  
to Northeast Missouri, and in 1863 they  
moved to Virden. Mrs. Roland was a  
sister of Squire Thos. M. Sharp, of  
Headquarters, and half sister of Mrs. H.  
E. Ross, of Lexington, and Hamlet  
Sharp, of Maysville.

Wright's Celery Tea cures consti-  
tion, sick headache, etc. (tf)

## A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If  
you are troubled with constipation, indiges-  
tion or any form of stomach trouble, never  
forget to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's  
Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to  
you. Trial sizes 1c, 2c, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c  
and \$1.00. W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris,  
Ky. (Jan.-m)

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's  
Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

## Cancer Of the Breast.

Mr. A. H. Crausby, of 153 Kerr St.,  
Memphis, Tenn., says that his wife  
paid no attention to a small lump which  
appeared in her breast, but it soon de-  
veloped into a cancer of the worst type,  
and notwithstanding the treatment of  
the best physicians, it continued to  
spread and grow rapidly, eating two  
holes in her breast. The doctors  
soon pronounced  
her incurable. A  
celebrated New York  
specialist then treat-  
ed her, but she con-  
tinued to grow worse  
and when informed  
that both her aunt  
and grandmother had  
died from cancer he  
gave the case up as  
hopeless.  
Someone then re-  
commended S.S.S.  
and though little hope remained, she  
began it, and an improvement was no-  
ticed. The cancer commenced to heal and  
when she had taken several bottles it  
disappeared entirely, and although sev-  
eral years have elapsed, not a sign of  
the disease has ever returned.

## A Real Blood Remedy.

S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable)  
is a real blood remedy, and never fails  
to cure Cancer, Eczema, Rheumatism,  
Scrofula, or any other blood disease.

Our books  
will be mailed  
free to any ad-  
dress. Swift  
Specific Co.,  
Atlanta Ga.

## WE WILL GIVE

\$250.00

FOR THE OLDEST

## Steinway Piano

In Cincinnati or vicinity, towards the  
exchange of a new piano. We make  
this remarkable offer as we want the in-  
strument for a special purpose.

All you have to do is to send us the following  
information on a postal card, viz: (1) Your name,  
(2) Location of your residence, (3) Postoffice  
address, (4) Factory number of your piano.  
(The number will be found stamped on the west-  
plank near the tuning pins.) (5) Paper in which  
you saw this advertisement.

The award of \$250.00 will be decided  
on April 15th, 1898, from the applications  
sent to us before that time, and the  
decision will be announced immediately  
thereafter.

**Ernest Urchs & Co.**  
121 & 123 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.

## "IRONING MADE EASY"



This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical  
experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their  
natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch  
manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any  
other substance injurious to linen and can be used even for a baby powder.

For sale by all wholesale and retail grocers.

## MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's  
Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1898.  
THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIRS:—Last spring I purchased  
a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from  
L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton,  
Ind., and used them for stomach trouble  
with which I had been afflicted for more  
than 15 years. Since taking your Cap-  
sules I have lost all trace of pain and my  
stomach is entirely well. I can eat any-  
thing and can truthfully say that I have  
not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.  
Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00  
per box. Send address on postal to the  
Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for  
trial size, free.

## HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine  
and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sedi-  
ment or settling indicates an unhealthy  
condition of the kidneys. When urine stains  
linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too  
frequent desire to urinate or pain in the  
back, is also convincing proof that the kid-  
neys and bladder are out of order.

**WHAT TO DO.**  
There is comfort in the knowledge so often  
expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root,  
the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish  
in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver,  
bladder and every part of the urinary pas-  
sages. It corrects inability to hold urine and  
scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects fol-  
lowing use of liquor, wine or beer, and over-  
comes that unpleasant necessity of being  
compelled to get up many times during the  
night to urinate. The mild and the extraor-  
dinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized.  
It stands the highest for its wonderful cures  
of the most distressing cases. If you need  
a medicine you should have the best. Sold  
by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar.  
You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet  
both sent free by mail, upon receipt of three  
two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage  
on the bottle. Mention The Paris  
(Ky.) News and send your address to Dr.  
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The  
proprietors of this paper guarantee the gen-  
uineness of this offer. (25sp-1mo)

## VACCINATION

It appearing to me, by the representa-  
tion of Dr. Bowen, the Health Officer  
of Bourbon County, that there is a ne-  
cessity that all persons in the County  
should be vaccinated, I hereby author-  
ize and empower the physicians of their  
respective precincts to vaccinate all per-  
sons who are unable to procure vaccina-  
tion.

The physicians shall furnish to me, as  
Judge of said County, a true list under  
oath of the persons so vaccinated by  
them, with the charges thereof, not to  
exceed 25 cents for each successful vac-  
cination.

All cities and towns in the county  
having Councilmen or Trustees do not  
come under this notice, as it is espe-  
cially their duty to make proper pro-  
visions regarding vaccinations under  
Section 4,611 of the Kentucky Statutes.

Every good citizen is interested in en-  
forcing and assisting in the enforce-  
ment of this notice.

I hope no further steps will become  
necessary, I am,

Respectfully,

**W. M. PURNELL,**

Judge of Bourbon County, Kentucky.

## OPTICIAN

**L. H. Landman, M. D.,**  
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,  
Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,  
Ky.,

**TUESDAY, April 19TH, 1898**

returning every second Tuesday in each  
month.



Optician Landman  
has been visiting this  
city regularly for over  
five years, and has ad-  
justed glasses to the  
eyes of the best people  
of Paris and Bourbon  
County, and has proven himself com-  
petent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from  
Clark & Clay's drug store, between his  
visits, and when he makes his regular  
visit he will examine your eyes thorough-  
ly and make any change necessary to  
give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian,  
Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C.  
D. Cram, of Paris.

## Shotes For Sale.

I have 22 cattle shotes that will  
average about 90 pounds which I desire  
to sell at once. Apply to

**WM. O. TARR,**  
Paris, Ky.

(3t)

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the  
liver and kidneys, cures constipation  
and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

## A GRAND CHANCE FOR YOU.

After the most wonderful business in Fall and Winter Goods we ever had, we are well satisfied, and now  
for the benefit of Bargain Buyers we will inaugurate an Inventory Sale of

Clothing, Overcoats, Jackets, Capes, Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Shoes, &c.

## FOR NINE DAYS ONLY!

It will pay you to call and see the goods, and you will be astonished at the prices, we are sacrificing such  
good and honest goods. No old stock, but all fresh this Fall and Winter stock.

## READ, HEED, AND YOU WILL NEED THESE GREAT BARGAINS

### Men's and Boys' Suits, Ulsters and Overcoats.

Worth \$16 and \$18, for 9 days only \$9.99  
Worth 15 and 14, for 9 days only 7.88  
Worth 12 and 10, for 9 days only 6.49  
Worth 8 and 6, for 9 days only 4.37  
Worth 5 and 4, for 9 days only 3.19  
Worth 3.50 and 3, for 9 days only 2.29

200 Ladies' Suits, Black and all colors, 25c,  
Worth \$1.00.  
200 Ladies' Mufflers, worth \$1.25, now 59c.  
Comforts, worth \$1.00, now 50c.  
Blankets, worth \$1.00, now 50c.  
Plaid Dress Goods 5c.

### Specials For 9 Days.

Men's Gloves and Mittens 10c, worth double  
Men's Fancy Shirts 19c, worth double  
Men's Celluloid Collars 5c, worth double  
Men's Caps 19c, worth double  
Men's Heavy Socks 5c, worth double  
Wool Socks 12c, worth double  
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers 19c, worth  
double  
Men's Hunting Coats 75c, worth double  
Men's Suspenders 10c, worth double  
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 5c, worth double  
Canton Flannel Drawers 19c, worth double  
Men's Heavy Working Shirts 24c, worth double

### Ladies' and Misses' Jackets and Capes.

15 Ladies' Jackets worth each \$12.00, now \$4.99  
12 Ladies' Jackets worth each 8.00, now 3.00  
8 Ladies' Jackets worth each 6.00, now 2.75  
7 Ladies' Jackets worth each 5.00, now 2.19  
12 Ladies' Capes worth each 8.00, now 4.00  
9 Ladies' Capes worth each 6.00, now 2.99  
11 Ladies' Capes worth each 4.50, now 2.12  
18 Ladies' Capes worth each 3.00, now 1.63  
7 Ladies' Capes worth each 2.00, now .99  
Ladies' Wool Hose now 10c  
Infants' Wool Hose now 5c  
20 yds Sea Island Cotton \$1.00

### Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes, \$1.50, for 9 days only 75c.  
Ladies' Shoes, 2.00, for 9 days only \$1.00  
Ladies' Shoes, 3.00, for 9 days only 1.00  
Ladies' Shoes, 4.00, for 9 days only 2.00  
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth \$4.00, now \$2.00  
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.50, now 1.75  
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.00, now 1.50  
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.50, now 1.25  
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.00, now 1.00  
14 yds Masonville Cotton \$1.00  
14 yds Lonsdale Cotton 1.00  
21 yds Bleached Muslin 1.00

Don't delay, as these prices are special for 9 Days only. Remember the place. Remember when we adver-  
tise prices you will surely get it as above stated. We still give a large, beautiful glass framed picture with  
every \$5 and \$10 worth you buy. Don't fail to call before all the bargains are "grabbed."

**SPECIAL—JUST RECEIVED BIG LINE OF WHITE GOODS, HAM-  
BURGS, LACES, Etc.**

## TWIN BROTHERS.

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.